THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office at Coshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT IS ABSOLUTE IN EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.—Garfield.

VOLUME 59 COSHOCTON, OHIO, SEPTEMBER 15 1883. NUMBER 37

Business notices on this page are charged for at ten cents per line each insertion. Black type fifteen cents brevier measurement.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.

Judge William Lawrence, First Comptroller of the Treasury, and one of the ablest Republicans of the Nation, will address the people of Coshocton county at Coshocton, Friday evening, Sept. 21. Let all prepare themselves to be present and hear an able and earnest discussion of the issues of the day.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

WINTER Underwear, from 50c. a suit and up at A Berkowitz.

REV. CONKLE will occupy his pulpit Sunday morning and evening as usual.

MR. WM. FOSTER, of Bedford township, secured from one plant, 19 sweet potatoes.

THE very "newest" shapes in soft and stiff hats at A. Berkowitz. Standard Store

THERE will be services in Trinity Church Sunday evening at 7:30. Sunday School at 9.30

FORTY different styles of School Suits to please the "Boys," from six years of age to sixteen, at A. Berkowitz's Standard Store.

THE excursion on the Connotton Valley Railway, Tuesday, carried 68 persons from Coshocton to Cleveland

WORKING Pants, full lined and heavy weight from $1 and up at A. Berkowitz—Standard Store.

MR. W. W. BOSTWICK left Thursday for a visit to Boston and Lowell, Mass. where he will be the guest of his friend Mr. Frank Brown.

MR. AND MRS. GEO. WOLFE were called to New Castle, this week, by the serious illness of Mrs. Wolfe's sister, Miss Mary Birch.

MRS. WALSTINE ROOF and Misses Mary and Allie Luender, of New York, are the guests of Mrs. A. D. Howe, on Popular street.

A MEETING in the interest of the Mt. Vernon & Coshocton Railroad will be held at Walhonding today (Saturday) at one o'clock P. M.

HON. E. L. LYBARGER has retired from the dry goods business and has sold his interest in the Spring Mountain store to his partner, Mr. I. Baker.

MR. C. E. RANSOM is now in Eastern cities purchasing new goods. Look out for something both nobby and substantial when he returns.

MESSRS. SELBY, Moore & Caton speak to our readers in this issue of THE AGE, and buyers will consult their interests by heeding what they say.

GEO. WAGONER and Will Manner have formed a partnership under the firm name of Wagoner & Manner, and will conduct a coal business at Columbus

THE new firm of Selby, Moore & Caton are offering some extra inducements to buyers, preparatory to moving into their new room in the Forbes Block.

A SPARK from an engine ignited the grass near the Connotton Valley engine house, Tuesday, and as a result about 2,000 feet of lumber were destroyed.

MOTHERS will be delighted at the splendid assortment of Children's Suits from $2.50 to $8, just received at the Standard Store Mr. Berkowitz will be pleased to show them to you.

THERE will be services at the Baptist Church next Sunday at 11 o'clock A. M; also at 7:30 P. M. Subject of evening sermon, "Naomi's advice to Orpah. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.

THE frosts the early part of the week appear to have touched in streaks and were not general. Some corn was damaged, but on the whole the injury done is not sufficient to be alarming

AT THE meeting of the town council Monday night, an agreement was entered into with Dr. Ingraham to pay him one year after date $500 for the street to be opened between Main and Chestnut streets.

HENRY ASHMAN, a ten year old boy was badly injured last Friday. He was climbing for hickory nuts and fell from the tree, his jaw striking a railroad iron, bad y fracturing it and causing him to sustain other injuries.

MASTER CHAS. MCMICHAEL, aged about 16, has been arrested, charged with stealing $42 from Miss A. E. Bean, who was a boarder at the McMichael house in Coshocton. His hearing will be before Esquire Cassingham, Saturday.

ABOUT 50 people gathered at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Moorehead, near West Lafayette, last Saturday, and participated in the enjoyment of celebrating their tin wedding. Many useful presents were made and the dinner was immense.

A SUBSCRIBER propounds the query, if it takes nine bridges to secure three on the Walhonding, how many will it take to secure four, all of which is drawn forth by the fact that within the past 20 years nine bridges have been built up the Walhonding Valley, and only three are now standing.

THE Plainfield Band furnished music for the Democratic fizzle last Saturday, and the people were unanimous in the opinion that the music was the one successful feature of the day. The boys were tastefully dressed in new uniforms, and made excellent music

MR. J. E. ARONHOLT, traveling agent for D. M. Moore the Artistic Merchant Tailor, is working up the trade along the Connotton Valley and is meeting with success. Canton is furnishing a large number of orders through the solicitation of Mr. Aronholt and the ability of the proprietors to please.

MR. M. L. NORRIS, formerly a resident of Coshocton, is now a resident of Topeka, Kansas, and extensively engaged in the real estate business, Coshocton friends who have recently visited him, report Mr. Norris as now the owner of a pleasant home and considerable other property, worth perhaps $18,000 or $20,000, and with a good standing among the business men of that city.—Democrat.

WOULD you shink that it would pay farmers better to raise potatoes than it does wheat? Of course you don't, but the facts seem to demonstrate it. Two acres of land on the infirmary farm yielded 374 bushels of potatoes, which at 35 cents per bushel brought $130.90. Two acres yielded 26 bushels of wheat, which at $1.10 per bushel, brought $28 60, or a difference in favor of the potatoes of $102.30.

MR. JAMES T. MOORE left this morning for Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., at which place he will remain for some months with a possibility of making it his futute home, having become a member of a substantial law and abstract firm of that growing town. Mr. Moore is a young man of fine ability and of most excellent social and moral qualities. His many friends in this city wish him a prosperous future.—Toledo Bee.

SECOND AMENDMENT meetings will be held as follows: Monday night, Chili, Sept 17; Tuesday night, New Bedford, Sept. 18; Wednesday all day, Clarks, basket picnic, Sept. 19; Friday night, West Bedford, Sept. 21; Saturday night, East Union, Sept. 22; Sunday, 10:30 A. M. Walhonding, Sept. 23; 7 P. M. New Castle, Sept. 23; 10:30 A. M., Boyds or White Eyes M. E. Church, Sept. 23; 3 P. M. Kimbal's Church, Sept. 23. George LeRetilly, President, H Beall, Secretary.

MONDAY afternoon as Mrs. Dury, of Trenton Station, Tuscarawas county, was walking along the Tuscarawas river she saw the head and shoulders of a man lying on some logs in the water. Some men were sommoned who took the body out. He was a stranger to all who saw the body. He had on a pair of overalls and pants underneath tucked into heavy boots; had dark brown hair and heavy mustache; appeared to be about thirty years old. There was nothing in his pockets to tell who he was.

THE event of the season will be next Thursday, when the old soldiers of the county, of every regiment and company, of which representatives are living within its borders, will assemble at the Fair grounds, and devote the day to picnicking and rehearsing the oftold but never old experiences of the great conflict in which they participated, whereby many lives were sacrificed, that the Union might be preserved. For several weeks Richard Lanning Post G. A. R. has been busily engaged in preparing for this re union, and that it will be highly successful and entertaining there can be no doubt. A parade will be made in the forenoon and addresses by Capt. R. M. Voorhes and Hon. E. L. Lybarger. Other able speakers will be present, and in various ways the occasion enlivened. Every brass band in the county is expected to be present. Let every one lay aside their labors and spend this one day in commemoration of the brave deeds of their country's defenders.

THE Public Schools of Coshocton opened on Monday with an enrollment of 665 pupils classified as follows with the teachers of the respective grades: West Division—Miss A. M. Strauss, High School, with 59; Miss Sarah Sample, Grammar A, 38; Miss Rebecca Stewart, Primary A, 38; Miss Mary Smith, Primary B, 38; Miss Frank Robinson, Primary C, 34; Miss Pauline Weisser, Primary D, 44. East Division—Miss Ada Klosson in Grammar B with 43; Miss Belle McIlvaine, Grammar C, 58; Mr. C. E. Soakes and Miss N. E. Morton, Grammar D, 81; Miss Sallie Madden, Primary A, 48; Miss Minnie Bargar, Primary B, 41; Mrs. E. A. Carnahan, Primary C, 52; Miss E. L. Ayers, Pri. 1st D, 43; Miss E. A. Elliott, Pri. 2nd D, 48. The last enumeration gave more than 900 pupils in the district, which shows that nearly 300 have not yet enrolled. As it now is the teachers each have as many as they can rightly handle, and the Board will be compelled to consider the question of more room and more teachers as the winter months appear.

A NEW DISCOVERY.

Prospect of a Petroleum Oil Excitement Near the Line of Coshocton and Tuscarawas Counties.

The New Philadelphia Ohio Democrat this week says:

Mr. Adam Miller, of Dover township, this county, a veteran prospector for coal, iron ore and other minerals in the hills and valleys of Tuscarawas and adjoining counties, met us one day last week in the streets of New Philadelphia. Although ordinarily of genial presence, on this occasion Mr. Miller's bearing was unusually affable, in fact oily. He said he did feel pretty good, and that his hope, which "springs eternal in the human breast," was now, he thought, to be rewarded by the realization of "pay dirt." We expressed our sincere wish that his most sangume expectations might be gratified—"the laborer is worthy of his hire" Mr. Miller then showed us a vial of petroleum oil, of a dark, genuine lubricating quality, with the "fragrance" and other characteristics peculiar to the Pennsylvania oils. He said he had just discovered it within an easy day's drive of New Philadelphia, on lands where all the indications were favorable, but the "rights and privileges" to operate had not been settled with the owners of the property on which the "find" was made, he could then give us any further information.

We saw Mr. Miller again on Saturday, when he informed us that Mr. F. Ruchti, of Canton, O., and himself had just closed a contract for the purchase of 170 acres, being the tract on which the oil was found, and had leased privileges on adjoining lands, and that the "oil territory" lies on Evans creek, Coshocton county, in Adams township. two miles from the town of Orange, four from Bakersville, and three and a half from Newcomerstown.

Mr. Miller is a respected citizen, whose truthfulness is above reproach. He has large experience as a prospector in the line we have noted above, and we have no reason to doubt, from the indications as already developed, that he has "struck a bonanza" in oil, if the present low price of the article warrants the remark.

What steps the gentlemen propose taking for the further development of their interests on Evans creek, we are not fully advised They have already sent an agent for the necessary tools and equipment to sink wells and thoroughly test the territory. We hope they may "strike it" big.

THE Coshocton Band has been reorganized and will soon be in condition to furnish music of first-class quality. Their first public appearance will be at the Soldiers' Reunion next Thursday.

REMEMBER the banner presentation to Richard Lanning Post, G. A. R., at F. C. Hay's hall to-night (Friday.)

A Card to the Public.

COSHOCTON, O., Sept. 15, 1883.

FRIENDS:—Having had a very good offer in Kansas, if we would go there, we made the trip, looked into the matter, and then made up our minds to close out our stock, sell our real estate and accept the offer. But when we come to selling all we had we found many difficulties. Our stock was very large and required more time than we had at our disposal and make the connections West. We have been very strongly urged by our Friends to remain here and continue in business. We have made up our minds to do so, believing our customers were sincere in their requests. Now we propose to fill up every department of our Store with New Goods, such as is carried in a general store like ours. Have already placed our orders for Hosiery, Underwear, Cloths, Dress Goods, Blankets and many Fancy Goods, and by the time this reaches you will have all these and more on our counters, and at much lower prices than last year. Our expenses being less we can and will sell for less We have had a very liberal patronage heretofore, and earnestly ask you to continue to trade with us and to bring all your friends with you, by so doing you will certainly make us feel that you wanted us to stay. We propose to protect you in quality and price, so that you may do better by trading with us instead of elsewhere.

Believing our many customers will feel as we do about this, and that each of us may have a prosperous year, we remain Your Friends,

J. POCOCK & SONS.

Married.

By Rev. Wm. E. Hunt, Aug. 30, Mr. Augustus Harvey, of Wayne county, and Miss Letitia Rutherford, of Clark township.

Aug. 31, Mr. Charles Howell, of Dresden, and Miss Sadie McFarland, of Washington township

Sept. 6, Mr. James B. Osler and Miss Mary E. Parks, both of this city

TALMADGE & DAVIS carry the best line of Heating and Cooking Stoves, all styles and all prices. Go and see them.

Largest line, finest quality, lowest prices, in fine American Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Charms, &c., &c., at Burns, the jeweler.

Plainfield.

Sunday night and the night before we had quite severe frosts that froze water in vessels, stiffened the leaves on fruit trees and bit the blades of many fields of corn. Much of the corn that was bitten is not nearly ripe yet, and just how much damage is done to our crop cannot yet be told. The frosts were local, one field of corn being bit and another near by untouched. This, I think, was owing to fog that gathered over the unbitten corn.

A surprise party of the neighbors gathered at the house of Mr. G. W. Magness, near Linton Mills, Monday, and made a grand dinner for Mrs. Magness, this being the 46th anniversary of her birth. A joke about it was that Magness found it out, and wishing his wife to help with the dinner some, but not wishing her to know the whole secret, he told her that Ben Wiggins was going to be at their house that day, and he wished her to get up a dinner for him and cook four chickens. Mrs. M. remonstrated against killing so many of her chickens at once, saying she didn't believe that Wiggins could eat four chickens. But her husband insisted on it. She begged of him to spare her a few chickens for another time; but the husband was inexorable, and the chickens had to be killed and cooked for Wiggins Now, it is well-known that Wiggins carries attached to his "earthly tabernacle" quite a large "bay window;" so the woman supposed it might take four chickens to fill up such a ponderous side attachment, and she "caved," and the chickens were killed and cooked. But about 10 o'clock A. M. Mrs. M. found more persons than Wiggins in her room. A number of the neighbor women had taken possession, loaded with baskets of good things. Soon a long table was set under the shade of a large oak tree near the house and the victuals piled upon it, and Mrs. Magness and the crowd, composed of about fifty persons present, were invited to come forward and partake to their full satisfaction. There were more than four chickens present, and for fear Wiggins might founder, the writer undertook to relieve him in the chicken matter. After dinner was over a table was set with presents great and small, among which were a new dress pattern, a fine easy rocking chair, glassware, vases, neck laces, and other things too tedious too mention, all of which was by the crowd presented to Mrs Magness through their agent, Mrs. T. J. McCartney, of Linton Mills, who performed her duty accompanied by a neat little address. After a short time in social chat the company dispersed, all feeling that it was good to have been there.

Your correspondent, with several other of our citizens, took in the Ohio State Fair for two days last week. I can only here say that nearly every department was quite well represented To contrast the present status or attainments of the arts and sciences, with reference to agriculture, mechanical, or even the fine arts, with that which existed a half century back would bewilder the brain of a Demosthenes, or challenge the eloquence of a Cicero to tell to a people that had not witnessed the gradual progress. A meeting of the crop correspondents throughout the State was held in the new building near Fine Art Hall, on Tuesday afternoon J. H. Hess Esq., of Hamilton county, was made chairman of the meeting, and J. M. Allen secretary pro tem. President of the State Board of Agriculture Cowden, and Secretary Chamberlain were present and addressed the meeting. From the crop reports of the different counties I learned that our present drouth is not universal throughout the State; that the northern counties have had plenty of rain, while in the eastern and southern parts corn and pastures are not suffering much from drouth. This county and Holmes and a streak west of us are all that seems to have suffered from dry weather. M.

Tiverton Items.

Biting frost last Thursday morning.

Some sickness among the people.

Corn ripens very slowly, and if the farmers but knew it the dry weather is the best friend they have. It is a singular thing that people—farmers especially—should continue to grumble about the weather when it invariably turns out to be the very best possible. Fortunately the Allwise God pays little attention to grumblers.

Two of our very respectable and well-to-do neighbors, Mr. Nicholas Riley, of Knox county, and Mrs. Matilda Spurgeon, of Coshocton county, are said to have been married recently.

The good people of Walhonding and Mohican Valley had a very enjoyable basket picnic on Saturday. The Walhonding and Hopedale Sunday Schools entertained the people with their exercises The address of the Superintendent of the Hopedale Sunday School is sent herewith and will appear in the next issue of THE AGE. Miss Miller read a short address in behalf of the Walhonding Sunday School, but it was not procured for publication. * * *

If you are building a house and need a mantel, go to Talmadge & Davis who have just received a car load, embracing more than 30 styles.

Avondale.

McCormick & Boyd raised the frame work of their large ware house last Saturday, and will have it ready for use in a very short time.

The railroad company will give us an agent and a telegraph office as soon as the depot is ready which will be in about two weeks.

A wedding takes place this week in this vicinity among the high class of society.

The change of time of north bound trains will be a great benefit to our citizens.

Jud. Mismore, section Boss, left Saturday for a week's visit at his home near Mt. Vernon. He has several warm friends here, (especially one.)

Several couples, with the cornet band, attended the festival at Wesley Chapel, last Saturday, and returned saying they had a good time freezing themselves. The temperature was equal to that of the Frigid Zone when there, and a cow standing by a red hot stove would give ice cream. But every body felt good and could say I scream.

Rev. W. T. Miller left last Friday for Pittsburgh and returned yesterday so as to commence his select school to-day, Tuesday.

Charlie Miller, our obliging postmaster, will have his mail boxes in position for use of public this week.

One of the most pleasant times our little folks have enjoyed was spent at Pressie Lockard's picnic, last Thursday. Some thirty were invited to meet at his house and enjoy a day's fun with him. But it seems the best part of all for them was the dinner, candy, etc., which they relished with great ease. That day, no doubt, will be long remembered by them.

J. H. Dickie attended the State Fair last week in the interest of Buckeye Hay Fork Co.

Squire Miller, accompanied by his two daughters and son in-law, left Wednesday for an extended visit and will be gone about six weeks.

J. P. Benjamin, of this place, moved with his family, this week, to Cameron Missouri. There has no family ever left this place with more friends than the Benjamin family, John has been the main spoke in the wheel in keeping this place alive and business on the alert Yet we are sorry to see him leave us, but as he claims to see a better opening in the West, we say go and you shall always have our best wishes and may success crown all your labors. Let us hear from you through THE AGE.

There is a couple living in the eastern part of town as "man and wife" that had better arrange matters differently before the next fortnight or full particulars will appear in print. * *

Orange.

The afternoon services held here in our church by the Rev. W. C. Endly were very impressive for two reasons: First, it was the occasion of the receiving of the probationers into full membership; 25 in all were received into full fellowship—some not being present—and, we are sorry to say, one or two have been dropped for lack of perseverance in their good start on the road to life. He chose rather not to preach a sermon, but gave a beautiful portrayal of the choice of Ruth, in her forsaking the idol Gods of her people and chosing the people of her mother-in-law and their God, the God of Israel, also of the grand results from that choice. The remarks were very appropriate for the occasion. Second, this being his last regular appointment here for this conference year.

Before the close of the services the following resolution was unanimously adopted by the class, and ordered to be sent to the Annual Conference, accompanied with the name of each member present:

Resolved, That we, the Orange class of the M. E. Church, do heartily endorse Rev. W. C. Endley's pastorial service of the past Conference year, and encourage him to press on in the same good way. We do pray the Honorable Conference to return the brother to this Newcomerstown circuit for another year.

In a few brief remarks the Rev. returned his heartfelt thanks for the class's kind consideration of his labors, and hoped that the seed sown might bring forth an hundred fold.

In the evening he delivered a very forcible and impressive temperance lecture, strong for the Second Amendment, and was followed in a few timely remarks by the Rev. Fisher, Jr., of West Lafayette, L. B. W

Public Sale.

On Friday, Sept. 21st, 1883, I will offer for sale on my farm near New Castle, the following property, viz.:

Household goods; farming utensils of all kinds; hay and corn; four head of horses; six head of cattle; hogs, and 150 head of fine sheep. Terms made known on day of sale. Sale to commence at 9 o'clock. I will also offer my farm of 100 acres at same time

8-2t GEORGE KNIGHT.

O C

You can find the largest, most complete stock of groceries to be sold at the lowest prices in the county at J. W. Barkhurst's, in Roscoe. He buys and sells all kinds of country produce, and always pays the highest market price.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

Probate Court,

William B. Bryan was appointed guardian of Joshua Bryan, Mary F. Bryan, Rebecca J. Bryan, Nancy E. Bryan and Dora E. Bryan. Bond $1,000.

The last will of Sarah Preston, deceased, was filed, and application made to have it admitted to probate. Said application will be for hearing Sept. 13, at 11 o'clock A. M.

J. M. Compton, assignee of Elliott & Marx, was ordered to pay a dividend to creditors of 30 per cent.

Clarinda Nosker, a former lunatic, was found to have again became insane, and entitled to re-admission to the asylum at Columbus.

Robert H. Bebout was appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Church, deceased. Bond $2,400.

Robert M. Daugherty was appointed guardian of Ark Deeds. Bond $1,000.

Marriage licenses were issued to James B. Osler and Mary E. Parks, Nicholas Riley and Matilda Spurgeon, Mathew L. Casey and Amanda E. Patterson, John F. Corder and Eva A. House.

Statement of the amount of compensation allowed to, and received by the Probate Judge of Coshocton county, Ohio, for the year ending the first Monday in September, 1883: Amount received, $1889.39; amount due and unpaid, $138.86. Total salary or compensation for the year, $1750.53; amount paid for clerk hire, deduct, $300.00; net compensation for the year, $1450 53.

Clerk's Office.

NEW CASES.

James Carey & Co. vs J. A. Mizer & Bro. Amount claimed $434.20 and interest.

George Day vs John T. Davis. Proceeding in attachment.

Archibald. Burrell vs William H. Burrell. Action to recover title to real estate.

Catherine Oglevie vs Eliza. Courtwright et al. Petition for dower.

Alexander Richards vs W. H. T. Williams et al. Action to enforce lien. Amount claimed $26.11.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Samuel McCullough to Samuel Perkins, one-sixth part of 40 acres in Jackson tp, for $266.67.

Wm. S Simons to John L. Powelson et al, 33 acres in Franklin tp, for $1,275.

Charles M. Agnew to Benjamin Banks, 27 acres in Linton tp, for $1,640.

Wm. S. Simons to Rebecca Jennings, 3 acres in Linton tp, for $130.

Paul T. Jones to Westly Hinds et al, 40 acres in Adams tp, for $1,200.

Israel Dawson to Moses Chaney, 23 acres in Virginia tp, for $1200.

Nicholas Mullett et al to Edward S. Bucklew, 136 acres in Clark tp, for $6,800.

Samuel Lamberson to Frances H. Crowley, part of lot 4 in Triplett's addition to Coshocton, for $550.

Silas A. Brown to Nancy Baker, lots 19, 20, 21, 34, 35 and 36, in Mt. Airy, New Castle tp, for $300.

Samuel T. Hood to Mary J. Hood, 80 acres in White Eyes tp, for $3000.

Elijah Richeson to John G Stewart 160 acres in Jackson tp, for $4,500.

Stephen F. Dawson to Moses Dawson, 109 acres in Franklin tp, for $5,600.

James Fitch to Alexander McCullough, lot 195 in Canal Lewisville, for $325.

Andrew Balder to Jacob Gamertsfelder, 100 acres in Monre tp, for $4,700.

William M. Clark to Wrightson Bryan, 22 acres in Franklin tp, for $950.

FREE.

Dr. J. Anderson & Son cover School Books free and sell as cheap as the cheapest. sep8-4t

BALDWIN'S Corn Shock Binders for sale by Talmadge & Davis. aug18-5t

BURNS, the Jeweler, is offering a bigger line of finest quality of American Gold and Silver Watches, Chains, Charms, etc., than was ever before shown in our town.

DO YOU want a heating stove? Do you want a parlor stove? Do you want a cooking stove? Do you want a stove of any description? If so, then go to Talmadge & Davis's, who carry the largest line in the county.

DID YOU SEE

The elegant line of American Gold and Silver Watches that are for sale at Burns, the Jeweler's? If not, call at once, as such bargains were never before offered.

EVERYTHING

Wanted in the school-room sold by Dr. J. Anderson & Son. sep8-4t

TELL THE PEOPLE

That Burns, the Jeweler, has just received the finest selection of Ladies' and Gents' Gold Watches ever brought to Coshocton, which he offers at figures never before offered.

WHOLESALE

And retail School Book Dealers. Dr. J. Anderson & Son. sep8-4t

Attention Guards!

You are hereby commanded to assemble at Armory at 9 o'clock A. M. Thursday morning, Sept. 20, 1883, to do escort duty for G. A. R.

By order SAMUEL M. PRICE, Capt. Com'd Co.

DR. KISNER has arranged a new time-table which brings him here, on Friday, Sept. 21. He will be found at the Park Hotel hereafter. The Doctor's success in curing piles is beyond a doubt, not failing in a single case. Those suffering with piles would do well to call and see him. Dr. Kisner will be at the Globe House in Newcomerstown, Saturday.

MR. J. W. SHAW, the well-known sewing machine agent, last month sold 1 Queen and 14 White Sewing Machines and 2 organs. This certainly speaks well for not only the merit of the machines sold by Mr. Shaw, but also for his ability to please the people. His place of business is opposite the post office on Main street,

A CAR load of Mantels—more than 30 different styles, just received at Talmadge & Davis'.

(Advertisement.)

Southeastern Dakota.

To the Editor of the Ohio State Journal:

I am constantly hearing inquiries from citizens of central Ohio concerning the climate, railroad facilities, school privileges, products, etc., of southeastern Dakota. In order to make a general reply, I desire, through your columns, to submit some facts pertinent to the subject, and in doing so can find nothing more appropriate than to quote largely from a letter recently received from the ex-surveyor general of the territory, who is, in every respect a competent and discriminating observer:

"We have magnificent crops and crop prospects. The harvest of small grain is now progressing, and could not well be excelled. Wheat is splendid, acreage large, and quality splendid. Oats are monstrous, the best crop I ever saw. I am now cutting a crop of one hundred and fifty acres that are the best I ever saw, and mine are only an average of my neighbors'. My poorest oats will go from fifty to seventy-five bushels to the acre, and my best from seventy-five to one hundred bushels to the acre. Rye and barley have been harvested, and the yield is good. Corn is coming on splendid; I never saw a better stand and more vigorous stalks, and although more backward than usual, there is still plenty of time for the crop to mature, our seasons being long, and we seldom have frosts before the first days in October. Flax, which is a staple crop of this country, is the best we have ever raised and is rapidly maturing. I know of fields that will yield fifteen to twenty bushels to the acre. Ordinarily twelve bushels is an average yield, and estimated a good crop In roots and vegetables, I may say there is no limit. Potatoes are just splendid, and the bugs have not troubled us any this season. I may say it is like old times raising potatoes in Dakota, no bugs or rot to bother. Last year we shipped potatoes to Boston. The hay crop will be a good one. Grass has been good the whole season. The tame grass has already been cut and cured, and the wild or native grass is now ready for the harvest. I have grass land that will cut a thousand tons. Hay, however, is cheap, averaging only about $4 to $5 per ton for native and slightly more for tame hay. The demand for hay is largely increasing, owing to the introduction of vast herds of stock. This is a grand stock country. The climate is healthful, the winters short and mild, and the climate dry and the atmosphere pure and bracing. The influx of people is considerable, and the demand is multiplying and increasing. Our own citizens are buying of our lands pretty freely and there is a constantly increasing demand for our farming lands, and the splendid crop will tend to increase the interest in our agricultural lands, and there are no better in the world."

The railroad facilities and the markets in this southeastern Dakota are fully equal to any in the east, none of the lands which I control being over six miles from the railroad.

Dakota has the best system of graded schools in every county, and spends more money for that purpose according to the population than any State or Territory. sections 16 and 36 in each township being set apart for school purposes alone. The winters are not as severe as in central Ohio, seldom having snow enough for sleighing, and in fact very little cold weather. On the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, four hundred miles north of this location, in what is know as the wheat belt, the winters are long and cold, the thermometer often reaching 30 and 35 degrees below zero. I can truthfully say there is no better agricultural country in America than this section, Southwestern Dakota. L. H. HOPKINS,

121 South High Street, Columbus, O.

For further particulars about these lands, how to procure them, how to reach them and all about them, write to the above address, or call on G. G. Andrews, Coshocton, O., who will take pleasure in imparting all information desired.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

My Little Mistakes.

BY J. FITZGERALD MOLLOY.

The Phelans had a baby. Tom sent me a telegram announcing what he called the happy event; for I had known him since we were both at school, where he was generally called the Fat Boy, and many of the fellows entertained the rooted idea the he was a lineal descendant of the "fat boy" whom Charles Dickens has immortalized in Pickwick.

Tom Phelan was not only a fat boy, but, in accordance with the promise of his youth, he became a fat young man, with a mellow face like an over-ripe pear, and an amply proportioned person. Indeed, it was because of that genial, happy look and general air of comfort which his fatness imparted, that little May O'Rourke fell in love with, and finally married, him. For this sufficient reason Tom thought her the wisest woman of her generation, and quite believed in his inner consciousness that Nature had endowed her with rare and admirable taste.

Twelve months ago I had acted as Tom's best man; he had asked me to stand by him to the last, and I did. I saw him through the painful ceremony, during which he was stared at in the koenest way by all the bride's female friends, including eight charming bridesmaids, not one of whom, during the time, vouchsafed me a glance; for by comparison with the bridegroom I was an uninteresting man who had not the heart, the courage, the good taste or sense to take any woman for better or for worse; therefore, in the presence of this noble specimen of humanity, the bridegroom, I was insignificant.

If ever a man was uncomfortable in his life, Tom Phelan was, under the uninterrupted gaze of these fair creatures and of the crowds of the wife's relations assembled for the occasion in all their strength and glory, inside the walls of St. Bride's Church, Dublin.

At the breakfast some one made a long speech, in which so many magnificent things were said with so much grandiloquence that the bride began to weep, and poor Tom, who thought it his duty to harmonize in all things with the feelings of his new-made wife, was about to allow himself to be overcome and shed a few tears also, when he caught the stern and reproachful glance of his new-made mother-in-law, and that one glance decided the matter, and stayed his emotion immediately.

I saw him through it all, poor fellow, as I promised. I was true to my trust, and at the last moment, whilst the carriage which was to convey him and his bride away waited, I extracted a few grains of rice which had lodged themselves in his left eye, and picked up his best hat, which had been rudely knocked off his head by the blow of an old slipper from some friendly hand.

So, as I commenced by stating, they had now a baby, and they made as much fuss and excitement over the fact as if it were the most wonderful, instead of the most natural, thing in life. The day after receiving the telegram I had a letter from Tom, in which he described the infant as the finest baby his sisters, his cousins, and his aunts—and, collectively, their names are legion—had ever seen. It was a boy, and nothing would please him but that I should, a fortnight after the receipt of his letter, cross the channel and stand god-father to his first-born.

No doubt he considered he paid me a compliment, for he seemed to lay great stress on the fact of my being requested to stand in such a position to the "first-born," and gave me to understand the honor would not be so great if I were, in the coming time, asked to hold the same position towards other little types of humanity that, in the course of years, he fully expected—nay, hoped—would present themselves.

I would do anything to oblige and aid a friend like Tom Phelan, even to getting sea-sick; so I crossed over to Kingstown suffering that malady in all its horrors, during which time I did not exactly bless this young Phelan on whose account I had undertaken the journey.

My old friend was waiting for me on the pier, his round, ruddy face beaming with happiness and brimming over with smiles. I felt at that moment that he must be a complete contrast to myself, for mal de mer always made me look the color of an unripe lemon, and certainly did not improve my temper.

"Well, my boy," he said, seizing my hand, and jerking it up and down as if he had mistaken it for a pump-handle, "how are you?"

"Very bad. We have had a rough night," I replied, as briefly as I could, whilst I watched two porters disputing for the possession of my portmanteau.

I suppose Tom saw that I was yet suffering from the effects of my voyage and was somewhat out of sorts, for he did not speak to me for some time. When he did it was in a tone of reproach.

"Fitz, you have not asked me how he is," he said.

"Hel—whom?" I inquired, rather mystified.

"Your little godson."

"Oh, of course; how stupid I am! I beg your pardon, my dear fellow; how is he? All right, I hope." ("If the fond parent had only heard my fervent prayers for his heir a few hours ago!" I thought to myself, feeling for the first time in my life a bit of a hypocrite.")

"He is a wonderful big infant, they tell me," said the affectionate parent, with an air of pride and some assumption of indifference.

"Is he?" I asked, with what I hoped was a tone expressive of interest.

Tom was so good natured that he had already forgiven me my want of thought.

"When is it to be, Tom?" I said presently.

"What?" he asked.

"The christening, of course," said I.

"Wednesday," he answered: "and we have decided to leave the selection of his name to you."

"My dear fellow, that is too much responsibility; if I gave the boy a name he disliked, like Christopher or Tobias, or Alonzo or Simon, he would never forgive me when he grew up, but would hate me to the day of his death."

"What nonsense you talk, Fitz! You can talk it over with May, and come to some arrangement."

"One question," said I, abruptly stopping in our walk towards the brougham that was to carry us to Tom's comfortable home! "shall I have to hold him at the font?"

"Yes—that is, no; upon my life I can't say. Why?"

"Because I have never held one before, and I am sure I should let it fall. I have never seen one—having no married relatives or friends—except in a 'bus or in a perambulator in the streets; and I am rather afraid of them—I am, upon my life. I think they are all bad-tempered and bad-mannered, and have a common habit of working themselves into frightful passions about nothing in particular, just to plague people and make them uncomfortable."

For answer my friend shook his fat sides with laughter, and, when he could speak, said:

"You talk like a bachelor, Fitz."

"You forget I have not had twelve months' experience of matrimony," I said, hitting him home.

He only laughed all the more at this; my reply seemed to tickle his fancy.

"It would be the best thing in life for you if you had; it would make you a happy man," he said, when he recovered himself. "Take my word for it, you don't know what comfort is till you're married."

"I am not very miserable in my present state of blessed bachelorhood, and in no hurry to make a change," said I.

"Then you are wrong, my boy. Do you know why I sent for you?" he said, looking at me suddenly, and, as I thought afterwards, speculatively.

"To stand godfather to your son, of course."

"That is one reason; but I have another. May and I have laid a plot. I'm afraid I am spoiling sport by telling you, but I'm hanged if I can hold my tongue."

"I am the victim of your plot, I suppose?" I inquired mildly.

"You are, my boy. We want to make you as happy as ourselves by marrying you to one of the brightest and best of girls; she is just the one to make you as happy as you could desire."

"Upon my life, you are awfully good, both of you; but I have no inclination to join the list of martyrs—I mean to—to enter into the holy bonds of matrimony."

"We will say no more about her until you see her."

"When will that be?" I asked, feeling rather curious to see the woman whom my friends had decided was to make me a happy man.

"On Wednesday morning; she is to be one of the godmothers."

There was much ado about that christening. The cake was of a gigantic size, as if ordered with a merciful consideration for the healthy appetites of the sisters, cousins and aunts of Tom Phelan and wife. The previous night a dinner was given to celebrate the event more fitly. I was dressed early, and went down to the drawing-room, where Tom was talking to Mrs. MacFum, a little woman with a twinkle in her eyes and a juvenile cap on her head, who prided herself on being connected with the family of the great MacFums, to whom Brian Boru himself was but an upstart, and the lords of Kildare and Leinster but "mushrooms, me dear, if it comes to that," as she used to say with a sense of pride expressed by a sudden backward jerk of her head that made the lace of her cap flutter airily and the roses tremble from exaltation, in more senses than one, on their wire stems. When my host had introduced me, and she had nodded her juvenile cap in recognition of my best bow, she went on with the narrative of what her dear friend Lady Ariadne had said to her when she was last in London, which Tom had interrupted for the purpose of introducing me.

I saw that he was impatient to get away, but there was no use in his striving to stir from Mrs. MacFum just then, who started with a fresh anecdote of what Tom Moore had told her he had said to Lady Blessington when she sang "Believe Me if All;" and so I was left to make acquaintance with the guests already arrived, all of whom were strangers to me.

"Charming day this has been," said a young lady, who evidently took pity on my forlorn condition.

"Charming—beautiful," I replied, looking at the speaker, who had the most wonderful gray-blue Irish eyes I had ever previously seen, which had now a merry look in them they strove in vain to conceal.

She gave a pleasant, soft, musical laugh when I had spoken.

"You forget it has been raining all day," she said, looking at me with a quizzing gaze.

"So it has," said I, remembering the fact and laughing with her at my words; all the while I felt myself blushing.

"I only spoke of the weather to break the conversational ice," she said.

"You are merciful," I answered, wondering if she was laughing at me.

"Am I? I saw you were a stranger to us, and Mr. Phelan is being instructed in the pedigree of the MacFums, I suppose, and cannot get away for a quarter of an hour to introduce you," she said, with a friendliness that set me at my ease at once.

"Will you allow me to do myself that pleasure?"

"I think I can spare you the trouble," she replied, in the most musical of voices, "You have come from London to stand godfather to baby?"

"I have," I answered, wondering how she knew, and watching with pleasure the arch look that suddenly darted into her wonderful eyes. I began to think that she had one of the most interesting faces I had ever seen: her lips were red and saucy, and were, I thought just then, made to kiss and be kissed.

"Shall I point you out the godmother," she asked, watching my face as she spoke.

"No—that is, yes," I replied, thinking of what Tom had told me, and just a little curious to see his beau ideal of my future wife.

"There she is, at the other side of the room, in a gray silk dress, talking to that stout little man with the brown wig."

"Do you mean——"

"Yes, that tall angular lady, with the little bunch of curls at each side of her face. She has been a beauty in her day, and has just come in for a thousand a year, since which time she has had six proposals of marriage and has stood godmother to a hundred and twenty-three children. Before she came in for that legacy no one ever noticed her; and though her manners have not changed in the least, the world has only now suddenly discovered that she is one of the most amiable women living. Now, I always knew that fact, and stated it openly, though no one would believe it."

Whilst my new friend spoke I felt that she was watching my face keenly. This, then, I said to myself, was the woman whom Tom Phelan had assured me would make me a happy man. The lady was at least twenty years older than I was; but any disparity in that way Tom evidently thought would be made up to me by the fact of my future wife possessing a thousand a year. I began to think that my friend's character had undergone a change. I had always considered him far from mercenary; but probably the cares and expenses of his new life had made him regard money in a different light from what he had done in the old days; and he thought he would do me a friendly turn by marrying me to a woman old enough to be my mother, because of her wealth. I was sorry for Tom Phelan. Marriage, I thought, had not raised the tone of his mind. I looked over at him then, and saw a cheerful look on his round pleasant face, as if something had occurred that made him very happy. Probably, I said mentally, it is one of Mrs. MacFum's tales that makes this most good-tempered of men delighted. When next I looked at my neighbor, she too, I thought, had a merry expression in her eyes, that seemed to spring from a look she exchanged with Tom Phelan.

"So that lady is to be baby's godmother?" I said presently, directing my gaze to the lady in gray silk, with the little bunch of curls confined by tortoiseshell combs, edged with a row of pearls, at each side of her thin pale face.

"Yes. You must let me introduce you. Indeed, you must know her. She is one of the best and kindest of women."

I began to wonder if my new friend was in the plot, too, and if she were engaged by Tom and Mrs. Tom to lend her assistance towards the desired end of marrying me to this spinster. I felt as if I should like to get up and run away out of the house and out of the toils that these good people evidently sought to ensnare me in; but the voice of this girl with the gray-blue eyes, that now sparkled with humor, and anon melted into tenderness, almost in the same minute, as only Irish eyes can, held me a prisoner. I was unwilling to move from her side.

Though she did not tell me her name, she told me all about herself in a frank, naive manner, that completed the charm she held over me, and made me her faithful bond-slave from that hour to this day. Her father was in India, she said; she and her mother were living in Ely during his absence. She expected him home next year, when she feared they would leave dear old Ireland, and go on the Continent.

Then suddenly, in the midst of her confidential chat, she asked me once more to cross the room with her, and get introduced to the lady who was to be godmother to Tom Phelan's baby. Before I could answer she stood up, and waited for me to accompany her. Miss Fay was the name of the spinster, who was a mild, agreeable gentlewoman, with sad eyes and a gentle manner. When my new friend had introduced me she suddenly disappeared. Soon after, some people who came in engaged Miss Fay's attention, and I was left alone.

Then Tom Phelan came up to me, beaming all over with smiles.

"You have not lost much time in making her acquaintance, Fitz, old boy."

"No," I answered dryly, understanding what he meant.

"What do you think of her?"

He looked at me with his head on one side and a broad smile on his face.

"Think of her? She is very amiable." This in a stiff tone.

"You will get on famously together. She is the woman to make you happy, old man." This with an air of patronage and superiority.

"You are very good," said I, humoring him, and thinking at the same time how changed he was.

"Now, Fitz, I have arranged that you shall take in Mrs. Carey to dinner. May will introduce you. I want to ask you to make yourself agreeable to her; not too agreeable, you know, as you can do sometimes to women, for she has a husband, though he is in India. A safe distance, my boy."

"All right," I said.

Tom hurried away, and just then dinner was announced, the host giving his arm to Mrs. MacFum. The hostess pointed out a lady to me, whom I was to take down to the dining-room, and in a few minutes we were comfortably seated. My new friend sat opposite to me. I could see her bright face smiling across the flowers. Her eyes at once dazzled and fascinated me, and her voice made my heart flutter in an unaccustomed way. The lady whom I had taken down, and who now sat beside me, was a stout, solemn-faced woman, arrayed in black velvet, who spoke very little. I was glad of this latter fact; for I could not, I felt, keep up a conversation. I was listening to the voice of my new friend, who talked well and wittily with her neighbors. Occasionally she directed an odd sentence to me across the flowers.

When dessert was over, my neighbor in black velvet, with whom Tom Phelan had unnecessarily warned me not to flirt because of her having a husband in India, took up her fan and commenced to wave it gently to and fro.

"How hot it is!" she said to me, in a voice as subdued as if she spoke in a church.

"Yes," I replied, "the night is close, but we should not complain. If we had to bear the heat that your husband is at present enduring—"

Suddenly something went against my new friend's breath, then every one at my end of the table became all at once silent, and I saw that though some of them seemed grave enough, others strove to keep themselves from laughing outright. Tom Phelan, after a moment's keen struggle, strove to look as if nothing in particular had happened. What was the cause of all this I had not the slightest idea, but that something wrong had occurred there was no doubt.

Mrs. Phelan at this instant caught Mrs. MacFum's eye, and rose from the table; the other ladies followed. My neighbor, whom I had taken down, was the last to rise, and as she did so gave me a withering look, which I long remembered.

When the door was safely closed, Tom Phelan threw himself back in his chair and laughed until the tears rolled down his fat cheeks; the other men joined him, looking at me the while.

"What's the joke?" I asked; "I am out in the cold."

"My dear fellow, Mrs. Carey, who sat next you is a widow."

In a moment I saw the blunder I had made; I had taken down the wrong woman to dinner.

An hour afterwards I had completely forgotten my little mistake; for by some chance I found myself by the side of my new friend, who was seated at the piano singing "Oft in the Stilly Night." I turned the leaves of the music, bending over her until I touched her once or twice. Her voice was soft and sweet; it stirred me in a way I had never before experienced, and made me strangely happy and sad almost in the minute. When she had finished singing, and whilst I was yet bending over her, on pretence of closing the book, our eyes met for a second; hers grew soft and liquid, and seemed to melt into a world of tenderness. My heart gave a great throb, and then I knew far better than all the words could say that we two had fallen in love.

When a man comes to make such a discovery, a sense of delicious happiness fills him, and makes all the world seem brighter than words—which are poor things at best—can tell. Three hours ago, and I had never met this woman; then fate—accident—chance—call it by what name you will, had flung us together; and a nameless look in her eyes, some stray tone in her voice, the touch of her hand, had woven a charm for me that at once mocked at and set to flight my ideas of happy bachelorhood; that revealed to me feelings and hopes which I had never known before, and which made me feel that come weal or woe, this was she who must walk by my side all the days of my life. Do the gods sport with men as in the olden days? I asked myself.

An hour after she had sung that song, by some strange accident we found ourselves in the long garden that runs at the back of Tom's house. It was a glorious night in June; the air was cool and balmy, the smell of the flowers delightful; a young moon was in the cloudless sky.

"Well, how do you like Miss Fay?" the girl who had taken my heart captive asked, looking at me from under her dark lashes.

"Very much; but—but—may I say it?"

My heart was terribly anxious to speak.

"What?" she asked suddenly; but I noticed her eyes did not meet mine.

"I like some one else much better."

I could hardly get the words out.

"Probably you do—some one in London?"

"No, some one in Ireland; some one who is standing beside me now."

There was silence in the garden after I had spoken. She did not reply or laugh, but raised her eyes and looked at me once; then I saw the color coming into her cheeks.

"I think I must go in now," she said presently, "or they will miss me, if they want me to sing."

"Give me a flower before you go?" I pleaded, not daring to say more.

She stooped down, plucked a red rose, just touched her lips with it, and handed it to me. When I looked at her there was the merry light in her eyes I had seen there when she first spoke to me that evening. In another second she turned and ran towards the house.

I followed slowly. Just as I arrived at the glass doors of the dining-room that communicated with the garden, I came suddenly face to face with Tom Phelan.

"Well, Fitz, what are you doing out here?" he said, with a smile that I was ill-natured enough to set down in my mind as a grin. He spoke as if he intended to express surprise, but failed.

"Doing? Looking at the moon," I replied, staring up as I spoke, into the Summer sky.

"Don't you think a pair of gray eyes better worth looking at?" he asked, with a merry twinkle in his own.

"Perhaps," I answered calmly.

"I say, old man, you have behaved capitally—better than I expected."

There was a sudden change in his voice that struck me.

"How?"

"You have fallen in love—don't deny it—with the girl who will make you a happy man. You have done just as I wished, old fellow."

He placed his arm around my shoulders, as he had often done when we were boys at school.

"You make a mistake there, Tom; I have no desire to sell myself for a thousand a year."

"What do you mean?" he asked; with surprise shining in his good-natured face.

"I have no desire to marry the woman you were good enough to select for me—Miss Fay."

Tom burst out laughing, this time holding his fat sides as if he feared he should explode.

"What is the matter?" I asked, when he had almost done.

"You will be the death of me, Fitz, if you go on making these little mistakes."

"I don't understand you," I said.

"You cunning dog! I saw you both out here two minutes ago; and you have fallen in love with her, like a sensible man, just as I wanted you to do."

"My dear fellow, you said it was the boy's godmother you had selected for me; and that is Miss Fay."

"Miss Fay is one of them, Kitty Berfort is the other;" and to emphasize his words, Tom Phelan struck me on the shoulder with a blow that made me stagger.

"You are a brick," I said to him, seizing his hand with enthusiasm.

Poor good-natured Tom Phelan! His eyes grew dim just for a second, as he returned my friendly grasp.

"Tom," I said, "God bless your boy!"

I spoke in such a grave, impressive voice that the happy father burst out laughing in my face. This time I joined him heartily.

Before I left the Green Isle, Kitty Berfort and I became engaged. When her father came back from India, we were married, and at our wedding-breakfast Tom Phelan—who, by the way, had that week been presented with remarkably fine twins—told the story of my little mistakes.

MR. GOULD TALKING FREELY

TELLING THE SENATE COMMITTEE THE STORY OF HIS LIFE.

Tracing His Millions Up From the First Dollar, Earned For Making a Noon Mark—Trying His 'Prentice Hand on a Little Railroad, Then Amusing Himself With a Big One—A Most Interesting Narrative.

New York Sun,

The Senators of the Labor and Education Committee waited an hour in the post office building yesterday before Jay Gould came quietly into the room and took a seat in a far corner. Senator Blair escorted the millionaire to the witness stand, reporters crowded about him, and the audience leaned forward to hear and see him. Mr. Gould was dressed in a plain suit of striped diagonal. A heavy gold watch chain dangled at his waistcoat and eyeglasses swung from a silk thread thrown around his standing collar. Large round buttons set with a circle of tiny diamonds and rubies glittered in his white cuffs. He sipped some ice water, looked laughingly about at the reporters, and told Senator Blair that he hadn't read the resolutions under which the Senators were detailed to conduct their examination. Senator Blair read the resolution. Then he said: "Mr. Gould, will you tell the committee something of your earlier life?"

"Yes, if you wish," said the witness. "It's rather silly to talk over such small matters. I don't like to parade myself before the public. But I'll jump in and do the best I can. I was born in Roxbury, Delaware county, New York, May 27, 1836. My father was a small farmer, who had a dairy of twenty cows. As a boy, it was my duty to drive these cows and assist my sisters in milking them. I went about barefooted and often got thistles in my feet. I didn't like that kind of farming, and so one day I said to my father I'd like to go to school. He said I was too young. I said if he'd give me my time I'd try my fortune. "All right; go ahead," said he, and the next day I started out. I found a blacksmith who, as I wrote a good hand, would board me if I wrote up his books at night. In that way I worked myself through a small select school. I was 14 years old when I started out, and at fifteen I got a clerkship in a country store. I made myself generally useful sweeping it out and looking after business, working from six in the morning until ten o'clock at night.

"I had a taste for mathematics, and got up at three o'clock in the morning and studied until six o'clock. I soon had a pretty good idea of engineering and started out as a surveyor. I heard of a man in Ulster county who was looking for an assistant, I got an engagement from him at twenty dollars a month and found. After some debate I concluded it best to take with me only enough money to pay my fare. When my employer sent me out to make surveys for a map of Ulster county he gave me a little passbook and said: "As you go along you get trusted for what you eat and your lodgings and I'll follow you up afterward and pay the bills." On the third day out I attempted to get trust for two and sixpence, which was the usual charge for board and lodging in those days. "No," cried the farmer, "you've got money and you must pay. Don't you know that the man you are working for has failed three times and owes everybody in the county?" I turned my pockets inside out and said: "There, I've got nothing. You can see that I've told you the truth.' From that little incident it seemed to me then that the world had about come to an end. I hadn't the heart to ask for a dinner. The rebuff had such a great effect on me that, after debating whether I should go ahead or give up, I sat down in the woods where nobody could see me, and had a good cry.

Mr. Gould sank his voice to a whisper at this point, and in a hesitating and trembling tone continued: "I thought of another remedy, and knelt down then and there and prayed a little. When I got up I felt better, and made up my mind to go right ahead. I went into the nearest farm house, and the woman who met me gave me some bread and milk and treated me kindly. When I said that I would pay her for it another time she said that it was all right, and I started off. I had got about forty rods when I heard her husband hallooing after me. After my previous experience I thought that he would about finish me. But he simply said: "I want you to take your compass and make me a noon mark to tell time by." I went back and made it. "How much is that?" he asked. "Oh, that's all right," I replied. "No, it 'aint," he said, "the regular surveyor charges $1 for such work." "Well, then, that's the price," I responded. He took out a shilling for what I had eaten and gave me seven shillings."

"That," exclaimed Mr. Gould, leaning back in his chair, "is the first money I ever earned. I went on that way and paid my expenses throughout the summer by making noon marks. At the end of the summer my employer had failed and couldn't pay me. Two other surveyors working for him, who were the sons of rich men, adopted my proposition to go on ourselves and finish our surveying and get out the maps. They wanted to put their names to the maps when they were done, and I sold out my interest to them for $500. That represented my earnings for the summer. Afterward I made similar surveys and maps of Albany and Delaware counties. They sold well, and I got $5,000 out of their sale. Later on I met Zadock Pratt, of Prattsville, who was the largest tanner in the country. He knew all my history and took a fancy to me. He proposed to me to go into the tannery business with him, and I did so. I bought up a large tract of hemlock land in Pennsylvania, and with fifty or sixty men began to build a tanning mill. We built the blacksmith shop first, and I slept in it on a bed of hemlock boughs the night of the day it was finished. Finally, I bought Pratt out, and subsequently sold the business to Leupp, a New York leather merchant. Just about this time the panic of 1857 occurred, and Leupp committed suicide.

"I still had my early love for engineering," continued the witness, "and I had been watching the railroads. The Rutland and Washington road to Troy was offering it first mortgage bonds at ten cents on the dollar. I bought them all on credit at that figure, and then became the president, treasurer, general superintendent, and owner of a road about sixty miles long. I set out to learn the railroad business. I gradually developed the road, and when it became part of the Rensselaer and Saratoga, I sold out my stock at 120 and went West. The Cleveland and Pittsburgh road was in a poor condition, and a friend who had stock in it came to me one night and said he would have to fail next day if he didn't get rid of it. I bought this friend's interest. The stock was then at 65. I gradually developed the road and its business, and it paid dividends at once. The stock was up to 120 when I sold out. I went after that into the Union Pacific, and bought a lot of its stock, when the sudden and fatal sickness of Mr. Clark threw his share unexpectedly upon the market. The stock went way down to 15, but I continued to buy it up as fast as it was sold. To the surprise of everybody the road soon began to pay dividends after I got the iron mines developed. When its financial success began a great clamor and outcry was raised that this was Jay Gould's road, as though that was a dangerous thing. I thought it better to bow to public opinion, and gradually placed my stock in investors' hands, and soon I was entirely out of the road, and there were six thousand stockholders, many of them ladies. The money invested represented the savings of widows and orphans.

"The next great enterprise I was interested in was the Missouri Pacific. I bought its control of Commodore Garrison, one day. It was 287 miles long. I gave a check for the price that day, and took the road rather as a plaything, to see what I could do, than to make money. I had got past that. I began to develop it by extending branches to different points, until now the system thus begun controls 10,000 miles of railroad lines. Some of their branches extend from St. Louis to Kansas City, Mo. Others extend through to Mexico. They concentrate at St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit, and Toledo. When I first took hold of the property it earned $70,000 a week. For the last month just passed, the system developed from the single road earned $5,100,000. We attained this result by developing the cattle, cotton and mines on the property. I am now a director in many concerns, but I don't scatter my energy too much. I concentrate it in one spot, and devote my attention to developing that interest. I am interested in telegraphs besides railroads. The two systems go hand in hand. I have kept increasing my interest in telegraphing. I undertook to make the Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph Company an asset by building it up as a rival to Western Union, and out of this fact grew the offer to sell out to the Western Union. I supposed a dear friend of mine would be made a manager in the consolidation that followed. He was not. Then I resolved that he should be head of as great a company as I had taken him from, and, therefore, I started the American Union, with General Eckert as general manager. After a time it was united with Western Union, and General Eckert became manager of the consolidated line. To show my faith in telegraphing, I have never sold my interest, but have devoted my income to increasing its value.

"If it were not for the Western Union contracts with the railroads," continued Mr. Gould, "it would cost more than double its gross earnings to pay the cost of telegraphing. Unless the Government secured the the rights of the Western Union it would be impracticable for it to go into telegraphing. Government control in such matters is contrary to our institutions. Politics would enter into the management of the lines, and heads would be chopped off by political changes. It would be a political machine. It would be a Democratic or Republican telegraph, according as elections went. If the great reformers came in I don't know exactly what it would become. [General laughter.] I'd just as lief sell out and let the Government try its hand at telegraphing if she wants to make the experiment. It couldn't possibly duplicate Western Union business."

"What ought the Government to pay in your judgment?"

"Just what its worth and no more. It is worth over $100,000,000."

"Are not uniform tariffs practicable?"

"I believe in cheap tariff and uniform tariff. I believe in corporate regard for public rights. We are gradually getting to that point with Western Union. I don't think competition has reduced telegraph rates. It has been the policy of the company to reduce them, that's all. It isn't Jay Gould or William H. Vanderbilt that owns these great concerns. It is a big association of stockholders. There are at least 5,000 stockholders in Western Union."

"I know of no corporation," said he, "which pays such attention to its employees as the Western Union. The employees are well paid—as well as in any other business. Their's is a nice, genteel business. Strikes," he said, later on, "are generally produced by the poorest class of laborers, who are dissatisfied. The best men are always looking upward to something better. They don't care how long they have to work to attain it. They might be willing to put up with insufficient pay for the time being. The laborers get better pay here than anywhere else. If you raise the cost of labor too high, manufacturers will go abroad to make their goods. Leave capital and labor alone, and they will regulate themselves. There is more satisfaction here, in my opinion, among laborers than anywhere else that I have been. I find the masses abroad all possessed with a burning desire to get to America."

"Do you think labor gets its fair share of the accumulated wealth of capital?"

"Yes, sir. Capital's profit is growing smaller year by year. The manufacturers are working on the principle of making a greater quantity at lower prices. Labor gets the benefit of such an arrangement. I think the profit to the manufacturer here is less than abroad, and the profit to labor is greater. There is rather a surplus of labor unplaced at the time. The workers, however, soon place themselves and seek homes in the new and still unsettled part of the country. Land grants to railroads have not been an unmixed evil. The railroads have settled the land and increased the value of the Government's part of the land. I have myself discouraged bonanza farms. I like to sell small farms. It is not to the interest of railroads to sell land to land speculators. The roads want the produce to carry. It has been my experience that men who are industrious will succeed. You can most always find something behind the failure of a man."

"What proportion of the American capitalists are self-made men?"

"Nearly all. They have made their own fortune. There has been no system of inherited wealth among capitalists in this country. I don't think there is any aristocracy of wealth here, nor will there be in the future. The laws of this country don't permit entail ment of estates. You will it to your children, and they dissipate it as much as you could wish. Your hired man may be your son's master in time. There is no danger of any great association of corporate wealth in the future endangering the liberty or happiness of the people. The danger lies in the accumulation of large bodies of uneducated laborers. We should develop and extend the education of the masses. Education is the protection against future harm. It would benefit labor more than anything else."

"Are labor unions injurious or beneficial?"

"I can't say. I haven't paid much attention to that subject."

"Wouldn't it be practical to establish in manufacturing business some system of assurance whereby part of the laborer's earnings, and perhaps the profits of capital, could be put into a fund to be used in the laborer's old age, when he is unemployed?"

"The trouble about assurance among laboring men is that it is a good thing in theory, but not in practice. The drones would be apt to get hold of the money and spend it. With the fund under the control of employers the plan might work."

"I don't think," said Mr. Gould, in conclusion, "that there is any future danger to be apprehended from corporate franchises. The fact that they are not exclusive removes that danger. They are not monopolies. A monopoly, combining all the railroads, or any of the great corporate industries, is an impossibility. Nobody need have any fear from me. I brought nothing into the world, and it is certain I can't take anything away with me. I believe that men should be so educated that if they found no room in a certain industry they could turn their hand to some thing else. It is a free country, and everybody should be given the opportunity to do that which they can do best. We are all working together, rich and poor alike, not one to destroy the other, but each and collectively to demonstrate the success of our form of government and the stability of American institutions."

A negro named Carter was dancing for the amusement of a street crowd in an Ohio town. Something was said that displeased him, and he fired his revolver at the crowd. The ball struck a man in the breast, glanced and struck an iron pump handle, and was split, and each of the pieces wounded another man.

The horible propensity of parents crazed by religous frenzy to put their children to death has again been illustrated by the Erie county farmer, Sylvester Knott, who almost succeeded in crucifying his son and burning his daughter alive. Just a month before a father and mother named Hicks in Charleston, Ill., attempted to crucify one of their children on a cross which they had constructed for the purpose. A little before that a Pennsylvania woman held her child's hands on a hot stove, while she prayed, to burn the evil disposition out of them. The case of the Freemans and their offspring, murdered as a sacrifice is fresh in remembrance. Why is it that when religious zeal becomes madness it so often expresses itself in efforts to burn, slash and crucify children?

A Detroit convict showed rare ingenuity in planning an escape from prison. He collected the tin foil in which tobacco was wrapped, and with this made an impression of the key that locked the door of the corridor leading to the cells. He then waited until workmen were summoned to repair the closet in the ward, and contrived to secrete a piece of the lead pipe used by them. This he melted in an old tin can over a gas burner, at which the prisoners lighted their pipes during the hours when smoking is allowed. He had previously secreted the handle of an old knife, in which a small fragment of a blade remained, and with this he fashioned a mold out of a piece of wood, poured in the molten lead, and turned a key that with a little whittling fitted the corridor door perfectly. A leg was then wrenched from an iron bedstead for use as a club, the other prisoners were taken into the plot, and a general delivery was agreed upon. The keeper was to be called upon some pretext to the door of the corridor which was to be unlocked previously, and at a signal a rush was to made for him by the convicts. The plot was discovered in the nick of time by a more resolute

POLITICAL NOTES.

WM. M. EVARTS thinks the next Republican candidate will be either Arthur, Edmunds, General Sherman or Blaine.

FORAKER seems to be a good name to give the next race horse. Hoadly will do for some plain brood mare without legs or bottom.

THE Democratic papers in New York are loud in their praises of Roscoe Conkling's honesty and ability, and his freedom from spoils-seeking when in power.

ROBERT E. LEE, youngest son of the late Confederate General, has declined a Democratic nomination for the Legislature of Virginia, saying that he has no taste for politics

THE Democratic Atlanta Constitution consoles itself with the reflection "Perhaps, after all, the defeat of the Democrats in Ohio this fall will be a good thing for the party in the long run."

THE Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, who was nominated for Secretary of State by the New York Greenbackers, in an interview, was asked: "Do you decline or accept the honor?" "I neither decline nor accept," said Mr. Beecher, "but you may say, if you wish, that anybody who wants to vote for me may do so."

THE Boston Herald charges a Democratic organ with struggling away from the conclusion that the Democrats of Indiana must be a cheap lot to be bought up at two dollars a head on the skirmish line of a Presidential contest. "Venal voters have a price but not politics," it declares. How, then, do the Democrats manage to get them in the off years when they carry the close States?

THE Cleveland Herald says the career of Hoadly as a candidate for Governor precludes the possibility of his becoming the nominee of the party for President in the event of his election to the minor office, which at present is only a remote possibility. No man who cannot withstand severe mental strain and excitement can succeed in a canvass where excitement ranges far above that of a Gubernatorial race.

THE North State, a paper published at Greensboro, N. C, on Thursday contained an address to the people of North Carolina by Patrick H Winston, Jr. He has been a prominent leader of the Demociat party of that State, but he now withdraws therefrom and joins the Republican party, giving his reasons at length for so doing. This action of Mr. Winston has caused great excitement in political circles.

A STORY is told of a certain political caucus in Maine which was attended by only two persons, Hannibal Hamlin and one other. Mr. Hamlin elected the other man chairman, and proceeded to transact the business in hand. But the credentials of the delegates certified that they were elected at "a large and respectable caucus of the Republicans of ——, because," as Mr. Hamlin explained to the puzzled chairman, "you are large and I am respectable.'

MESSRS. SHERMAN and Kinne, the former a Republican and the latter a Democrat, and both candidates for Governor in Iowa, have begun a series of joint debates on the questions at issue between the two parties. Governor Sherman advocates a protective tariff and takes strong ground in favor of the principle of prohibition, while Judge Kinne opposes both. The people of Iowa are likely to see both sides of these questions, and will, without much doubt, sustain the views of Governor Sherman.

IF THE caucuses can be taken as an indication, the Massachusetts Republicans are thoroughly waked up to the duty of beating Butler. Those that have been held for the selection of delegates to the State Convention were largely attended by a class of men rarely seen on such occasions. A spirit was also manifested that bodes no good to Butler. No pledged delegates have thus far been elected and it is probable that the entire convention will be left free to choose some good man to beat Butler when it meets in Boston next week.

THE Republican press is giving little attention to the personality of the party's next candidate for the Presidency. By general consent that question has been remitted to the future. There are, however, some qualifications necessary in the man who heads the next National Republican ticket which are obvious to all observers. The Philadelphia Press mentions four of them as follows: He must be the free and real choice of the party; he must not be identified with any offensive machine; he must be in sympathy with the reform tendencies of the party; and he must be able to inspire confidence among the conservative business classes and among the independent voters. The man who can fill this bill will probably get the nomination, and no others need apply.

THE factional fight in the Republican party of Colorado gave that State to the Democrats last fall. An effort is now making to harmonize the party and make ready for the National contest of next year. The Denver Tribune publishes a number of interviews on the subject with men prominent in the party, among whom are Senators Hill and Bowen, Congressman Belford, ex-Governors Routh and Pitkin, and Secretary Teller. They all express a desire to see the party harmonized, and the general opinion seems to be that the best way to bring about that desirable result is for the managers to stand back and let the people take charge. If this course is pursued the breach in the Republican ranks will doubtless be healed and the party made solid again.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby has a Dream in Which the Troubles that Attend a Re-Organization of the Democracy Appear Most Vivid.

Toledo Blade.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
Which is in the State uv Kentucky
Sept. 1, 1883.

Others besides the profits, and them in holy writ, hev dreems, and ef dreems wuz profetic in the daze uv old why not now? Troo, they wuz inspired, and then dreems wuz influoenced from the hed, while mine come mostly from the stumick, wich is fitten. Ther aint no espeshl head in the avrige Dimocrat to influoence while all uv em hev stumicks. A angel huverin around wuz the coz of dreems in the profettik days uv yore, while mine is sooperindoost mostly by cold pork or bolony sassige. That's the diffrence atween the dreems uv a profit and the dreems of a Dimekrit.

I dreemd last nite I hed bin partakin uv a free lunch wich Bascom sot in honor uv his 25th anniversaty, and ez Deekin Pogram hed jist sold a mule for cash, he wuz libral in settin uv em up, and the result wuz I rolled under the table and slept all nite, Bascom croosly lockin up the bar so that ef I shood awake I coodn't do him any damage by takin drinks an forgitting to mark em down. Foolish man! Ez tho I woodn't mark em down! Ez I never eggspect to pay anyhow why shoodn't I mark em down?

But I sleep and I dreemed. I dreemed that we hed looked over the hull field and desided that by keerful and akoot management we cood elect a Dimecratic President in 1884. Somehow the management of the entire biznis hed sort o'drifted into my hands, and I wuz marshillin the forces and makin the disposishen uv everything connected with the campane.

"Now look-a-here," I remarked to em, "ther seems to be a prejoodis agin the old-style Dimocrisy. A record sich ez we hev is a mity bad thing for a party wich is goin to fite a battle on the single ishoo uv Reform, and with the one single war cry. The rascles must go! In sich a fite them wich hez been objeckshunable to the people at large, must keep in the back ground until after the fite is won. Ez the ishoo is to be new, we want the corpses to remain berried until jist after the battle, mother, when they may resurect and come in for the spoils ez fast ez they hev a mine to. Only they must lay low till after the ides uv November, 1884."

That wuz agreed to ez bein mity good sence, and I perseded to arrange the line uv battle. I shoved the old Dimocrisy into the back ground, all em with butternut clothin, and put in the front the noo recroots wich we hed won from the Republican party, and sich cleen sheert Dimocrats ez hed come up since the war, and wich hedn't ez yit entirely gradooatid in our skool, and a very handsome line I made uv it. The next question wuz, who shood we hev fur standard barer? I was castin about, lookin fur some Goliah uv Gath without a damagin record, and one with wind and limb enuff fur our purpose, some young man—too young to hev bin obnoxious durin the late unpleasantis, and who hed bin out uv the kentry ever sence.

I coodent find exactly the man, but finally decided on hevin Hancock to the front, notwithstandin his defeat four years ago. A blue uniform takes well at the North, and the South, jedin the man by his company, hev no objeckshun to it. They are shoor of a man which trains with us no matter wat color the yooniform he wears. And I grouped about him Ben Butler, who actilly did hang a man wunst, and Hoadly, uv Ohio, and a hundred or more very new Dimocrats, ez many more Republikins which hed gone off with Greely and stayed, and others wich becomin disgustid with the corrupshens uv Grant, who woodn't give em places, hed sought the companionship uv Tweed and Tilden. It wuz a very pretty show I made with em, and our front looked as innosent and gileless ez noo milk.

But misforchoon allus follows Dimocrisy. Jist ez I hed em all arranged ole Sammy Tilden cums rollin and staggrin to the front loadid with his war record, his Tweed biznis, his Oregon ciphor blanis and his literary buro, and all the rest uv it, hangin to him; so loadid down in fact that he coodn't waddle, much less run, and he snatched the banner out uv my hand and with a smile that wuz sweetness itself, remarkt:

"Uv course I must kerry this!"

"The blazes you will!" sed I. "Your"

"Certinly—I must be vindicated. If we don't vindicate ME, wat is the yoose uv a Dimerkratic victory. Ef Dimekrats wich hev borne the heat and burden uv the day, ain't put to the front, why Dimocrisy?"

He passed down the line till he staggered to the center and bumped up agin Hancock, wich stood on a slippery place (all in our ranks stand on slippery places) wich knocked Hancock orf his pins and he went on with his orashun:

"A Dimekratic victry without me to the fore woodent be a Dimerkratic victry at all. It is dog me. I wuz defrauded out of the Presidency. I bought the Presidency and pade for it a good milyun uv dollars uv hard cash. But I didn't git it. It is my turn now. I must be vindicated."

"Avant!" I shreeked. "We ain't in the vindicatin biznis. We don't want vindicashens—we want postoffises. Wat do we keer for vindicashens? Git out."

But it wuz uv no avail. With strength for wich I didn't give him credit he clutched the banner and held it, loaded ez he wuz.

And immejitly ther wuz a movement from behind that wuz simply appalin. John Kelly, wich I hed hid in the rear rank, plunged to the front, all the old Copperheds and Secesh uv the old times came rushin up in site, all remarkin that ef they wuzn't to be vindicatid why a fite at all? and all uv em claimin that the chief end uv the Dimocrisy wuz to vindicate em. This one grabbed a postoffis, wich he sed wuz necessary to his vindicashen, another a custom house, another a nominashen to the Governship uv his State, and so on all around. It wuz ez perfeck a pandemonium ez ever I see. And to make the matter wuss the rush wuzn't confined to the livin. The ghosts of ded Dimikrats hovered over em smilin, sayin that while they coodn't vote or be voted for, ther memories must be vindicatid, and without sich vindicashens ther wuz no yoost for a Dimocrisy at all. The gost of Boss Tweed sailed in and that uv Jesse D. Brite, uv Injeany, wich ought to hev bin forgotten 25 years ago, wuz very prominent, and in brief if ther wuz a man livin espeshly obnoxious to the people, or the gost uv a man whose memry wuz pertiklerly unsavory, they wuz all ther and very conspicuous,

The effeck wuz suthin electrikle The dissatisfied Republikins wich hed drifted into our ranks becoz of our Civil Servis biznis and differences on the money question and the Tariff and sich causes, held ther noses a minit and began a stampede.

"Ther aint no yoost," sed they in korus. "It's the same old cussid party after all. Dimocrisy never learns anything and never forgets anything."

They scurried away ez tho they believed Asiatic cholera hed struck the assemblage, and the quicker they got out the better for em, and the other class uv patriotic Republikans wich hed jined us moved off slowly swearin that unless they hed the controle uv the offises, they didn't see any reason for em stayin in sich company—that they bedam if they wûz goin to room therselves pullin chesnuts out uv the fire for other men. And they went leavin us jist the same old material, with no more chance uv winnin than Capt. Webb hed uv swimmin the rapids at Niagara.

Jist then I awoke. The sun wuz shinin thro the winders uv Bascom's, and the hired gal wuz sweepin the flore preparatory to the day's biznis. I sot a moment and thawt. Ded men don't die when the breth leeves them. Ded men hev long fingers. Long after they are under ground they reach and reach, with a more wicked grip than they hed in life. Valandigham ded yet speaketh, and Boss Tweed's memory is yet potent for evil to us. So long ez we hold to the shadow of Boss Tweed so long we hev to bear his substance. We cant git rid of Boss Tweed or Vallandigham till we hev showed that we hev abandoned the idees uv Boss Tweed and Vallandigham. We hez inherited a record whic we hevn't purged our selves uv, becoz, no matter ez to our men, the motives and methods are precisely the same. Yoo may paint over the spots uv a lepard and cut off the tail of a fox—but the one will still chaw up antelopes and the other steel chickens. Dimocrisy is Dimocrisy, no matter how it is disgised.

Wuz this dreem profetik? I think so I am sore and sad. Ef wat I dreem come to pass, and it looks as tho it wood, that Nigger Lubbock, on whose hed cusses, will hold my post offis four years longer, and by that time I shel be wher postoffises are not and wher it makes no difference who is President. Well, be it so. I am fastened on Bascom and the Deekin for the present, and that is good enuff for one whose whole life hez bin a struggle for a very little bread and a very great deal of likker.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, (Despondent.)

A Criminal at Three Score & Ten

Old Mr. Oakley, the delivery clerk of the Cleveland Post Office, who has been arrested for putting the proceeds of the sales of stamps at the window into his pocket, parted with his reputation and happiness for very little money. He was in the habit of detaching and cleaning lightly cancelled stamps, which he sold as good ones, and also of interchanging stamps on packages, under favorable circumstances. He had carried on the trick but a short time, and had made only a few dollars, when he was detected, and acknowledged his guilt. At threescore and ten he is ruined, after a life of which a large part was passed in the Methodist ministry.

The Panama Canal

Work on the Panama Canal goes along rapidly. The marvelous enterprise and energy of M. DeLesseps have accomplished wonders in this great undertaking. Notwithstanding the financial embarrassments of the company at various times since the beginning of the work, and the tremendous obstacles to be overcome, excavation has progressed until it is now certain that this important waterway will be completed. Over 10,000 workmen are employed at present, and there appears to be no complaint regarding money matters. Persons who have predicted the failure of the project—and they are numerous—must now confess that they did not understand the qualities of the little Frenchman.

Slavery in Cuba.

Slavery in Cuba is described by Mattie Young in the Kansas City Times. She was born in Nashville, Tenn., and, at the age of 3, was stolen by Robinson's circus. They made a dancing girl of her, and took her to Cuba. There, seven years latter, she was auctioned to a planter whose place is eight miles out of Havana. She goes on to say: "I was branded on the back with eighteen names, and as often as the scars dimmed I was branded again. I was made to plough like a horse. They hitched three women in harness and made us drag the plow, one of us carrying the bit in the mouth. We were sometimes whipped three times a day, and we never knew what Sunday was." The girl at length escaped to a ship and landed in Galveston.

THE JAMES BOYS.

Frank Acquitted by a Jury of Democrats.

A Brief Review of the Career of the Celebrated Outlaws.

Last Thursday a jury at Gallatin, Mo., after listening to evidence for two weeks, that to an ordinary person showed guilt conclusively, brought in a verdict of Not Guilty, and Frank James goes acquit. Other charges are resting over him, but telegraphic reports say that there is little prospect of his ever being convicted. The Tribune says the verdict could not have caused surprise anywhere. The announcement that the jury was composed entirely of Democrats was probably enough to determine in advance the verdict that would be passed upon a man who began his career of robbery and murder as a boy in Quantrell's ban of rebel guerillas. The Democrat, in that section of Missouri at least, was usually a rebel, and the State became in some sense a middle ground, where there was a good deal of bushwhacking on both sides, and comparatively little organized warfare. It was no cause for surprise, either, that there seems to have been much sympathy with James. The same social conditions which aided to make an acquittal possible would secure him an ovation. There is no doubt that to many of the people of that quarter of Western Missouri the trial has been what the fashion writers hereabouts call "an interesting episode in society." The court house at Gallatin was found early in the trial to be too small to accommodate the spectators, and the entertainment was adjourned to the opera house, where it could be witnessed by a larger number. Many persons came in from the surrounding country, and the town had all the excitement, if not all the pleasures, of a country fair, winding up with a joyful demonstration at the verdict. Mr. James seems to have borne his honors modestly. He told the reporters that "the people" were in sympathy with him, and magnanimously remarked that he had long since forgotten "all war feeling," and asked only to be allowed to "lead a peaceful life." The news that Mr. James is now thoroughly reconstructed certainly marks an important step in National reconcilliation.

The careers of the James brothers shows a strange condition of society in Western Missouri. Their father was a Baptist clergyman and college trustee, and is described as an eloquent preacher; their step father was a physician, said to have been a "respectable citizen." Their mother has lived, during all the years they have been making a business of robbery and murder, on a comfortable farm not many miles from Kansas City, which they have frequently visited, and where attempts have been made to capture them. The mother is a woman of coarse strength, from whom her sons seem to have derived something of their tendencies. Her pride in her sons has always been great, and when they have achieved some bold and daring crime, she has been in the habit of going to Kansas City to seek a newspaper "interview," in which she would refer to "my boys." It is another picturesque circumstance that one of the newspapers in that city became popularly known as "the organ of the James boys," and the editor being mysteriously summoned to the street one night was presented by the brothers with a costly gold watch and chain for his "fair treatment" of them, after which they dashed away on their horses. Both of the brothers were able to marry intelligent, attractive women. Jesse James's cousin left a position as teacher in the Kansas City public schools to marry him, less than ten years ago, and Frank James was married since then to the daughter of a citizen of Jackson, eight miles from Kansas City, who is described as a beautiful and intelligent but sentimental girl, who was carried away by her romantic temperament. The brothers are said to have made kind and affectionate husbands, and their wives have shared their dangers. The congratulations that were given Frank on his acquittal were not half so grotesque as the demonstrations at the funeral of Jesse, a little more than a year ago. Sympathetic women listened to the mother's eulogy upon her dead son, who, she said, was "better off in heaven to-day than he would be here with us." A clergyman volunteered his services and preached a sermon which the telegraph said was "full of comfort for the mourners," and all present joined in piously singing, "What a friend we have in Jesus."

In fact, the James brothers seem to have secured something of the same hold upon the affections of certain classes that the Dick Turpins and Claude Duvals had, according to tradition, in the old days when business was lively on Hounslow Heath. Yet they do not appear to have shown any of those generous qualities which are said to have made the highwaymen of the old school the idols of the populace. They seem to have been cold-blooded and selfish, loving murder for its own sake. The stories that are told of their achievements in taking life are almost incredible, and sound like the claims of ardent admirers rather than records of fact. One of these stories, if true, displays their downright lust of blood-shedding. When they were mere boys of nineteen and twenty-three, in 1864, they helped another desperado to stop a train at Centralia, Mo, and after the passengers had been robbed, thirty-two sick soldiers on board were marched off one by one and killed, the two James boys loading the pistols and their companion doing the shooting. The total number of their murders on that day is stated to have been over eighty. The murders committed by each of them during his whole career must number hundreds. Their deadly selfishness was shown during the retreat from the disastrous raid on the Northfield bank in Minnesota. One of the party had been wounded, and Jesse James wanted him killed because "the blood made a plain trail;" but the wounded man's brother threatened to killed the first one who laid a finger on him.

The brothers began their careers as guerillas, and enjoyed themselves too well to stop. They were so much admired and talked about that they probably felt very much as if they were in public life. Public sentiment does not seem to be all in Frank's favor now, however. The later dispatches say that there is indignation in Gallatin over the verdict, and a hundred of the best citizens have signed a "testimonial" to the prosecuting counsel. This—for Missouri—is an encouraging sign.

Democratic Harmony in Cincinnati.

Senator Pendleton having refused to be present at a meeting called to ratify the McLean ticket in Cincinnati, the Enquirer came out in a three column editorial in which it reads Mr. Pendleton out of the party. The News-Journal, the other Democratic paper, therefore said:

The Enquirer's three column assault upon Hon. George H. Pendleton was the inspiration of an idiot, if idiots may be inspired. The local Democratic ticket in Hamilton county will be overwhelmingly defeated if the venom of this nasty little fellow McLean is permitted to destroy the local contest.

The ticket nominated by McLean and his strikers at the Highland House is a fairly good one, and Democrats can justly support it on its merits, notwithstanding the rascally methods by which it was chosen. But the News Journal respectfully informs the candidates on that ticket that unless they muzzle that little bundle of conceit and malice, John McLean, not even the loyal efforts of the News Journal can save them from disastrous defeat.

The News Journal supports the regular ticket because it was nominated at a convention held under the organized authority of the party. The gentlemen composing the regular ticket are, in the main, worthy the support of the democratic voters of this county.

But they will be beaten, and ought to be beaten if they permit John McLean to use them to gratify his vulgar and causless hatred of Mr Pendleton.

There are differences of opinion within the Democrat party as to the wisdom of Senator Pendleton's relations to the civil service reform bill that bears his name. But there is no difference of opinion among decent Democrats in the State and Nation as to the ability, integrity, and sterling Democracy of George H. Pendleton.

Any one calling himself a Democrat, who questions Mr. Pendleton's character, either as a man or a partisan, proclaims himself a fool or a treacherous knave, who should be scourged with the stinging lash of every honest man's scorn.

Either Mr. Brewster, Mr. Rattermann, and the rest of the Highland House ticket must stop John McLean's vicious assaults upon Mr. Pendleton and other Democrats who have incurred the displeasure of the Enquirer, or they may look to see the black flag of revolt raised in every voting precinct in this county on election day.

If they want war to the knife, which means inevitable defeat, they will find thousands within the party who are still disposed to be loyal to the party organization that will slaughter them mercilessly if they do not stop the vile flood of slander with which John McLean yesterday deluged the columns of his paper.

They have been damaged almost irreparably already by his association with them. There is literally no hope for them unless they muzzle him at once.

You must stop his vile assaults upon his betters, gentleman, or you will be beaten and you ought to be.

This is plain talk, but it is high time to speak plainly,

The Tide of Immigration.

New York Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

The foreign immigration at this port for the present year, though it will be probably 50,000 less than the extraordinary one of 1882, bids fair to be largely in excess of the ten years past. That is the estimate of the Castle Garden officials. The total landed there during the eight months ending August 31, was 248,966, a decrease of 58,572 compared with the corresponding period of last year. Superintendent Jackson says the largest proportionate decrease has been among the Germans. Last year the arrivals from that country were 192-657; this season he thinks they will be about 30,000 under that mark. Another thing to be noticed is that the grade of immigrants is much superior to that of other years; there are fewer aged people, and the proportion of young men and women was unusually large. Land owners and factory proprietors in the Southern States were making special efforts to attract the new comers in that direction, but few were willing to go there. Seventy-five per cent. go right through to the West.

A Fable.

From the New York Tribune.

A watch that had lost its mainspring, the teeth of whose cog-wheels were broken, and whose face was badly broken and defaced in several places, remarked to a timepiece that labored under none of these depressing deficiencies. "You must go, you must go." "Of course I must go," answered the other. "It is the law of my being to go—don't you wish you could go?" At which the battered watch was greatly incensed and cried, "Turn the rascal out." Moral—this able teaches that Democracy is making a blooming donkey of itself.

The Northern Pacific.

The last spike in the Northern Pacific road was driven Saturday amid imposing ceremonies near Helena, M. T. A pavillion with seating accommodations for more than 1,000 people had been built. In front was an extensive promenade skirted by a platform with comfortable seats. To the right was a band stand, on which were seated the Fifth Infantry Band. The ceremonies were opened by President Villard. Among the other speakers were Secretary Teller, ex-President Billings, Sir James Hannen of England, Dr. Kneiss of Berlin University, Gen. Grant, the Governors of Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Oregon and Washington, and other gentlemen. Gen. Grant said he was reminded by the speeches of the fact that he had had something to do with the great Northern Pacific enterprise. When Governor Stephens, thirty-six years ago organized his surveying expedition, he was a Lieutenant acting as Quartermaster and Commissary on the Columbia, and he issued the supplies for the expedition. Was he not then entitled, he asked, to some of the credit which Mr. Billings had apportioned out to others? These intercolonial railroads, he continued, would have amounted to but little but for the men who after the war had sought the Territories as fields of enterprise. They had made these railroads possible and prosperous.

Three hundred men quickly laid the iron and drove the spikes on the thousand feet of uncompleted track except the last spike. When nearly completed a cannon salute was fired by the detachment of the Fifth Infantry present. The last spike was finally driven by H. C. Davis, assistant general passenger agent of the road, who drove the first spike on the opening of the road, and this spike was the first driven by him. The end was reached as the sun was setting behind the mountains.

The enthusiasm of the audience, which numbered 3,000 people, was indescribable. The trains were reformed and the guests departed, the English and a part of the Americans starting east and the others going west to Puget Sound.

The history of the Northern Pacific Railroad is worth repeating from this standpoint, says a Washington letter, where it has been constantly under the eye of the Government officials, and where the true story is to be had. It was first talked of as early as 1838, when Rev. Samuel Parker, a Presbyterian missionary, who had been in the far West among the Indians, came back to civilization telling what a great country there was in the far West, and predicting that a railroad would some day be built across the continent. About the same time Dr. Barlow of Massachusetts, wrote some articles for publication favoring the construction by Government of a line of road from New York to the mouth of the Columbia River. Asa Whitney, however, was the first man to bring the subject before Congress. He came here in 1847, after a trip first to China and then to the Pacific coast, and then up the Missouri, advocating the building of a road from Lake Michigan to Puget Sound, by the aid of a land grant. He got a favorable report from the Senate Committe, but it was killed by Thomas Benton, who succeeded in getting it tabled, and Whitney disappeared. Some ten years later surveys were ordered by the Government for five different routes, Captain George B. McClellan having charge of the eastern end. The war made a transcontinental line a necessity, but California secured the prize, and the Union and Central Pacific lines were built. The charter and land grant for the Northern Pacific were finally granted to Josiah Perham, of Maine, giving him and his company forty sections of land a mile, instead of twenty, as the other Pacific roads had. His company never did more than to transfer its interests to another organization, and this only kept the project alive until J. Cooke took hold of it in 1869, agreeing to float one hundred millions of bonds for it. He sold thirty millions. The money was used in building six hundred miles of Road; the crash came and the road again lay dormant until Frederick Billings took hold of the enterprise and by the issue of new stock worked off most of the debt and set it again on its feet. In this work Charles B. Wright, of Philadelphia, took an active part, and finally became chief manager, thoroughly reorganizing the system. They remained in charge of the work until 1881, when the controlling interest was bought by Villard and the road completed.

A Roman Catholic Rule.

An engagement of marriage is a serious thing in the Roman Catholic Church, as a late case proves. A young man and a young woman were engaged, but by mutual consent the engagement was broken off. The lady then received the attentions of another, to which her former lover objected, asserting that her former espousal to him constituted an impediment to any subsequent marriage so long as he might live. The Bishop concurred in the demur of the young man, whereupon the lady carried her appeal to Rome. There it has received the attention of the Sacred Congregation of the Council, and the Bishop has been sustained, and it has been finally decided that neither of the parties to such an espousal can be lawfully married during the lifetime of the other without a dispensation. In this case, however, it appearing that the suit of the young man had been vexatious, a dispensation on certain conditions was granted. We have no doubt the decision is in accordance with ecclesiastical law, but anything more vexatious and absurd can hardly be imagined. Perhaps infallibility would stand in the way of repealing outright the rule under which this case was decided.

Proposed Canal Through the Jordan Valley.

Considerable interest has been developed in England in the scheme to build a canal through the Jordan Valley; but owing to the opposition of Turkey it is not likely to come to anything. The idea, as published in Iron, is to cut the canal twenty-five miles from Acre to the valley of the Jordon. The canal would be about thirty-three feet deep, so that it would take the largest ship. It would, moreover, be about 200 feet wide, which would be sufficient to allow vessels to pass each other. There would be no necessity for locks, because, when the water was let in, the water of the Dead Sea and Mediteranean would practically flow on the same level to the Arabe Gulf of the Red Sea. The depth of water at Acre is sufficient, and the cutting of the canal seems to present no great engineering difficulties. There would be about 81,000,000 yards of stone and earth to take out, and what was taken out of the canal would go to form a protection for the harbor. It is calculated that the cutting would cost about £2,130,000, and that the expense of forming the harbor would be £1,150,000. Although the distance would be greater by the new route, that would be more than compensated by the great saving of time. Ships would be able to go through the canal at full speed—say at the rate of sixteen miles per hour; while through the Suez Canal, they can only travel at the rate of four or five miles per hour. If a ship was got through the Suez Canal in seventy hours, it was thought a very good passage; but through the new canal, although there would be 117 miles extra to travel, they would be able to pass in twenty hours, thus effecting a saving of days, which would prove an important economy to shipowners. The expense of keeping the Jordan Canal open would be but trifling, as there is a natural valley nearly ten miles wide, and there would be no wash, which is so mischievous to the Suez Canal. The project is said to have been received with favor by shipowners and others, and practical steps are being taken to start it.

Drunkenness in Germany.

When friends of the liquor interests declaim that Germany, with its enormous consumption of spirits, shows no indication of drunkenness or dire results of the habit of drinking, they say what is not true Already in former decades the evil was recognized by thoughtful men, and in 1845 there were already 872 societies professing teetotalism in Germany. But the storms of 1848 swept the most of these away. Among the evil fruits of the years of war the increase of drunkenness is only too apparent. So reliable an authority as Luthardt's Allgemeine Kirchenzeitung says that in 1872 Germany consumed 3,442,270 hectoliters of spirituous liquors, and only two years later 4,108,398 hectoliters. The 8,886 whisky distillers of Prussia used up a whole potato crop in four years, and a whole rye crop in twelve years. Every year 10,000 die in Germany as a result of drunkenness; among the lunatics 25 per cent. are drinkers, and in one Russian institution 86 per cent. were such. Such moral, or rather immoral statistics tell their own story. Movements looking to at least an abridgement of drinking are finding favor in conservative circles, and at the recent meeting of the German Society to Oppose the Misuse of Spirituous Liquors, held in Cassel, the cry of legislative intervention, and in general the plans followed out by our more moderate temperance people of America, found strong advocates. Absolute prohibition is not one of the objects of the society.

Filthy Carelessness of the Egyptians.

The Egyptians are indifferent to death if it comes on them in the shape of cholera. The natives take no sanitary precautions at all, except when they are compelled. They would crowd like flies around the body of one of their own saints or holymen without the slightest dread of infection. They wear clothes left by relations whom the malady has just carried off, showing even more courage than the merchants who are so anxious to bring Egyptian rags to this country. They still devour the flesh of animals that have perished by a natural death, and what they cannot eat they throw into canals, of which they drink the water. When the plague was more deadly than the cholera is to day Mr. Kinglake found almost as great indifference. The ladies made it a kind of joke to touch the European in passing by way of frightening him into the belief that he had the plague. But the festivals of Islam went on just as usual, and the surviving children played with the Oriental merry-go-rounds, till the plague, in response to the prayers of the faithful, "went to another city."

A Thrilling Railroad Ride.

A party on the Rocky Mountain division of the Northern Pacific Railroad, a few days ago had a thrilling adventure which they would not care to repeat. They were on an open car which was standing still on an exceedingly steep grade. Suddenly one of the gentlemen saw a train of cars rushing down upon them at a frightful speed. It consisted of an engine weighing 80,000 pounds, and eight cars heavily laden with iron. There was no time to get the party off the car, and to remain still was almost certain death. With great presence of mind one of the gentlemen loosened the brake of the car, which at once began to run down the hill. It was now a race for life and the ladies of the party were almost wild with fright. Soon the freight train caught up with the car, but the velocity of both being almost the same, little damage was done, and at last all reached the bottom of the decline in safety.

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The Senate Vote on the Tariff on Wool.

For an increase of the tariff, 10 Republicans, 3 Democrats, and 1 Independent; against the increase of tariff, 14 Republicans and 26 Democrats. He who runs may read.

Democratic Testimony.

Let every wool grower in Coshocton county understand that in the final and decisive contest in the Senate on Mr. Sherman's motion to raise the duties on wool, 14 Republicans voted for it, while of the Democratic Senators 26 voted for the reduction of the duties on wool, and only 3 for increase. This is the record. Let our Democratic friends who are complaining, study these figures. The Republicans of Ohio in Convention assembled resolve in favor of a restoration of the tariff of 1867. The Democracy are silent upon that point.—*Editorial in Standard-Commonwealth (Dem.) July 28 1883.*

It strikes us the "Jobberwock is burbling" in the ranks of the Democrat party of Cincinnati? What does the Enquirer think?

THE Enquirer advises Judge Foraker to beware of the "burble of the Jobberwock," and before the advise is cold, the horny head of the Jobberwock appears in the ranks of the Hamilton county Democracy.

DEMOCRATS as a party oppose the Scott law because it is not a uniform tax, and insist that it should be graded; but they do not tell us how they would grade it—whether the present tax should be the minimum or maximum. Judge Hoadly says he wants it to be from $5 to $50, but then the Judge has been drawn off the track and may not reflect the sentiment of the party. Will either of the Coshocton papers tell?

Fizzle Fozzle.

In all the history of fizzles, the fizzle of last Saturday is the grandest, most gloomy, and excruciatingly peculiar. Democracy is synonymous of fizzle, but the synonym outdid its complement this time and it stands forth in all its pent up fizzleology.

For two weeks or more by posters and through the newspapers, the local managers of the Democracy had advertised in letters big and bold and round, that Judge Hoadly would be here to administer comfort to the hearts of the faithful and pour oil into their gaping wounds, received at the State Convention while battling valiantly for Durbin Ward. At a late hour it was given out that Hoadly would not be here, although the managers knew from the first that he would not be; but outside of the corporate limits of Coshocton it was believed Hoadly would be present. There was not a farmer in the county that is a reader of either of the Democrat newspapers but believed he would be here, and it was reasonable to suppose that inasmuch as this was the first meeting of the campaign, and that the standard bearer of the party was to be present to address them, that the rock-ribbed an ancient Democrats of this Gibralter-like Democratic county would come tumbling out like pigs from a straw pile to accomplish the double purpose of giving a flattering reception to Hoadly and of attesting their loyalty to the grand old party of mistakes and misrepresentation.

But did they come? Not any! The farmers that appeared on our streets that day did not number one hundred, and fully one-third of them were Republicans.

The meeting was held in the Opera House, and a very fair audience was present, but it was made up of town people most exclusively, by dint of ransacking the saloons and calling in the boys and dogs.

The chairman of the Democratic County Committee acted as ringmaster, and while holding to the back of a chair, shame-facedly explained to the audience that while it was customary for their circus to advertise features they never performed, he had hoped until within a day or two that Hoadly would have been present to perform the laughable and unexcelled feat of opening his mouth and putting his foot in it; but as the eminent acrobat had had the misfortune to be attacked with malaria soon after performing at Zoar, they must be content to continue the performance without his appearance, and would proceed to business by introducing a recently discovered great I am, whose chief characteristics was a dude-like appearance and a fungus brain, in the person of Thomas Elkhorn Powell.

This wonderful and strange appearing specimen of the Democratic zoological world, ambled to the front in the modern dudeistic attitude and proceeded to speak his piece. At times he became very earnest, and the touching pathos of his barn-door oration succeeded in arousing the pent up fervency of a John barley-corned brain or two in the audience, who let out a modern Commanche yell, and violently insisted that he should keep it up; but the remainder of the audience objected, and Thomas Elkhorn was pulled down and chucked behind the scenes.

Then Durbin, the Ward, was brought forth in all the effulgent glory of a gray moustache and shattered arm and hoary head, and battle-scarred body, attesting at every pore his past loyalty to the Union, and damning with unutterable force the despicable and treasonable course of the party with which he now trains.

'Twas the selfsame Durbin who had taken his life in his hand and gone forth to battle with the same Democracy that attempted to shoot the life blood out of the Nation, and he seemed strangely out of place. But notwithstanding this, he immediately proceeded to do valiant duty for the cause of the Republican party, by making an out and out anti-protective tariff harangue, and convincing what few wool growers and others who were present that the entire past history and present aim of the Democrat party was against protection. In this we say he did good, and the Republicans feel grateful to him.

As a Democratic meeting it was an inglorious failure, and simply demonstrates that the masses regard the case as hopeless, and at an early stage of the contest have thrown up the sponge.

Durbin Ward and the Wool Growers.

In this part of the State the Democratic managers seem determined to contest the campaign upon but one issue—the reduction of the tariff upon wool. They say nothing about the temperance question, and they are mum about the management of the Sate's affairs for the past four years. The reason therefor is apparent. The liquor dealers in Convention at Toledo resolved emphatically in favor of the Democrats and denounced the Republicans, and while the Democrat party is thus given the support of this element, the managers are well aware that it will not do to press this fact upon the rural districts, because such action would necessarily result in alienating many temperance men who vote the Democrat ticket. They do not attack the State government because it has been managed upon business principles and is without fault. Their only issue, therefore, is the reduction of the tariff upon wool, and like drowning men grasping at straws, they clutch at this and imagine the straw is a saw-log. It is, but it will prove to be immensely rotten. The issue is a false one, and demagogical though their efforts be, no sensible wool grower will be deceived by their loud and lying talk.

It has been shown conclusively that the Democrats of the United States Senate were responsible for the reduction, and that in spite of Democratic opposition the bill was passed whereby seventy-five millions were saved the people. Not only this, but the entire record of the Democrat party is against protective tariff, and many of their leaders are particularly anxious to have it taken off wool entirely, or reduced to such a figure as to virtually result in free trade.

These things have been shown, but the Democratic newspapers persist in publishing their lies about the wool tariff, and denouncing the truth as Republican falsehoods. Hereafter they should remain silent—at least in Coshocton county, because Durbin Ward has been here and knocked the bottom out of their bugaboo.

Durbin Ward is the modern Andy Jackson in the eye of the average Coshocton Democrat, and scarcely one can be found who is not willing to swear by him. The white moustache of Durbin has been their battle flag, and the sight of Durbin's demijohn was sufficient to cause them to go wild with joy, while a whiff of his breath calmed their turbulent souls and sailed them away to elysian fields of distilled rye Accordingly when Durbin appeared here Saturday he was greeted by a fair sized audience, to which he proceeded to administer large doses of boiled sweetness, in the way of complimenting them upon adherence to his claims when before State conventions since the time of man runneth not to the contrary.

The speaker who preceded him had dwelt long and laborously upon the injustice done the wool growers by the reduction of the tariff, and the demagogues were filled with much enthusiasm at the sorrowful scenes portrayed. But when Durbin arose he punctured their pent-up sorrow and allowed it to escape upon the barren fields of demagogy by declaring as follows:

"The Republican party is in favor of a protective tariff; the Democrat party says no; we want a tariff for revenue!"

This received no applause, because his hearers, individually and collectively, were trying to figure out how on earth the wool grower was to expect relief from the Democrat party, when this hoary-headed sage—this time'serving son of bourbon Democracy—this quintessence of Andrew Jackson goodness, publicly and boldly declared the Democrat party is unalterably opposed to protection.

For weeks the press and committees have been appealing to the wool growers to aid the Democracy, because it was from them alone they could expect relief, and here at one fell swoop their ideal representative of real and lasting Democracy punctured the bauble of misrepresentation and exposed the glaring truth. It was too bad—for the Democrats, but the Republicans are anxious to have him pursue the pleasant paths of truth he therein tread.

All reading people know that Democracy means free trade, and most of all do the wool growers know it. THE AGE has been telling them this week in and week out, and now that Durbin has had the kindness to come into our midst and aid in the good cause, surely places the Republicans under obligations to him, and entitles him to the praise, "well done, good and faithful."

Mr. Samuel Neldon's Certificate.

Mr. Samuel Neldon, the Democratic candidate for Commissioner, it will be remembered, had his name signed to a call for a Second Amendment Convention. The authority for placing it there was give while Mr. Neldon was at church, and while he was possessed of a spirit of goodness that was pleasant to behold, and that if maintained boded destruction to the liquor traffic.

But soon after he had given authority to have it appear, Samuel commenced to ponder, and then to repent. He saw at once that his course had offended the saloonists—those effective allies of the Democrat party, and having put his foot in it, he began to scuffle around to see how he could get it out. He accomplishhd it, but the damage wrought is irreparable. By his course he has alienated temperance men and anti-temperance men, because he has shown that he is not possessed of moral courage to assert himself.

After he had drawn off he caused to be published that he had a certificate showing that he had never authorized his name to be appended to the call, but the certificate has never appeared.

We are prepared, however, to give our readers the benefit of it, and the name of the maker thereof. Mr. Laughlin makes the certificate and says that Mr. Neldon did not sign the call, but is careful not to say that Mr. Neldon did not authorize his name placed to it. As a certificate it is a fraud, and demonstrates the desperateness of the gang of which he is the representative.

Mr. Bargar and the Walhonding Canal.

For many months the people up the Walhonding Valley have been anxious to have the canal placed in navigable condition. The floods of last year and the year before not only damaged valuable farming lands up the valley, but left the canal in such shape as to prevent navigation and leave the farmers in bad condition. All the grain in that part of the county has heretofore been moved to market by aid of this canal, and to them the canal was as a railroad, and the abandoning of it is as great damage to them almost as the abandonment of the Pan Handle would be to Coshocton.

In their time of need they looked first to our Representative in the Legislature, Mr. G. H. Bargar, but time rolls by and nothing has been done.

The last Legislature made an immense appropriation for the repair and maintenance of the canals of the State, and Mr. Bargar caused to be published that in that appropriation was included money to repair the Walhonding canal. But the repair has not been made, and the people up the valley becoming anxious, a recent issue of the Coshocton Democrat contained an item which said in substance that at the time the appropriation bill, appropriating moneys for the repair of the canals was before the House last winter, Mr. Bargar had an understanding with the Board that if they should include sufficient to repair the Walhonding canal he would favor the bill, and if they did not he would oppose it; and that under these circumstances they assured him the estimate had been made and the canal would be repaired. But it has not been repaired, and Mr. Bargar attempted to clear his skirts by having published the above.

But his little story has been knocked bottom end upwards, and shows a genuine double dealing that is characteristic of the modern politician.

Last week a number of gentlemen from this county were in Columbus to meet with the State Board of Public Works and to try to prevail upon them to repair the canal. When this story of Mr. Bargar's was reported to Mr. Paul, he denounced it as false; when Mr. Weible heard it he declared it wasn't true, and moreover that Mr. Bargar had never said anything about it; and Mr. Gregory, the the Chief Engineer, also declares he never heard of it. There remains only one more—Mr. Hosmer—and he is dead—died of softening of the brain, and while it leaves a loophole for Mr. Bargar, it is not probable he will attempt to crawl through it.

These facts are gleaned from those who heard the whole denial on the part of the Board, and certainly places Mr. Bargar in an unpleasant attitude.

It is claimed, however that Mr. Bargar has in his possession certain letters that will set him right, and therefore we await the appearance of these letters with considerable anxiety.

In the meantime the people up the Walhonding entertain opinions of Mr. Bargar that are not pleasant to contemplate.

SPECIAL EXCURSION

To Chicago, Tuesday, Sept. 25, 1883.

The Pittsburgh, Cincinnatti, & St. Louis Railway (Pan-Handle Route) will run another of its popular cheap excursions to Chicago on Tuesday, Sept, 25th. Tickets good returning until Thursday, Oct. 4th, inclusive. The weather at this time of the year is just right for traveling, and you will enjoy a visit to Chicago. For information as to time of trains and low round trip tickets apply to nearest agent of the P., C. & St. L. Ry. Sept. 15 2t

Opening of the Pittsburgh Exposition.

Never during the seven years' history of the Pittsburgh Exposition has that society opened its doors to such a complete and creditable display of the industries of the country as is presented this year. At noon on Thursday last the turnstiles began to revolve, and that evening the building was jammed with a delighted throng of visitors. Every department is full and complete. Floral Hall is entirely remodled, the addition of an electric fountain transforms this room into an enchanted area. The amusements commence promptly, as a large fireworks display is to be given Monday evening, the 10 inst. It may be relied on that the Pittsburgh Exposition this year is a credit to the state and hard to be excelled. There are special attractions nearly every day and evening, and excrsions on the railroads every day during the continuance of the Exposition.

SPECIAL EXPOSITION EXCURSION.

To Cincinnatti, Wednesday, Sept. 19th, 1883.

A Special Cheap Excursion will be run via the Pittsburgh, Cincinnatti and St. Lous Ry., (Pan-Handle Route,) to Cincinnatti, on Wednesday, Sept. 19th. Tickets will be good returning until Monday, Sept. 25th. The Exposition and the numerous other points of interest in the great city were never more attractive than now. You had better go. It is the pleasantest time of the year for a trip. Apply to Agents of the Company for information as to time of trains and rates.

Sept. 15, 2t

THE will of the Count of Chambord shows that he died an exceedingly rich man, even in these days of millionaires. Probably there have been pretenders to thrones who would have been glad to sell out their chances of wearing a crown for the solid $12,000,000 of Chambord; and the possession of this wealth, perhaps, both helped to console him for not being a recognized king and restrained him from risking his fortune in pushing his claims. The Count of Paris will do well to enjoy his income in quiet and refrain from risking it in conspiracies, so that at his death he also may have a fortune to bequeath.

LETTER FROM COLUMBUS.

Farrand on His Metal.

Some Plain Talk to the State Board of Agriculture.—State University Trouble—The Democrat State Committee in the Role of Mark Tapley—The "Sick Man of Ohio."

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Sept. 12.

The State Fair this year proved a greater success than any previous year, although the attendance did not seem so great. This is to be accounted for easily. The Scioto Valley trains ran from the depot direct to the fair grounds, and as rapidly as trains arrived the passengers were transferred to S. V. train and taken direct to the grounds without going through the city. This relieved the great stress of travel on the street-car lines which has proven insufficient accommodation during former State Fairs.

It is evident to the most casual observer that the State Fair is yearly growing in interest and favor. Nearly every available foot of space was taken up by exhibitors. The accommodations for machinery are not what they should be, by any means. Many machine exhibitors had special halls, but the great majority were compelled to exhibit in the open air or under tents. This gives the fair a "truly rural" aspect. To add to the provincial characters of the fair the halls are too small to accommodate visitors and exhibitors, being the same buildings formerly occupied by the county fair. No improvement has been made in this respect as was promised. It seems to be the policy of the State Board of Agriculture to get along as cheaply as possible, and to make money by specious promises and flaring advertisements which are not fulfilled and often cost more than the show is worth.

Already we are promised a great improvement for next year. Perhaps this is promised just to allay the complaints which are being made. It is said that the buildings are to be arranged around an open square so as to be convenient for the public; and there is also talk of a large exposition building to be erected at an immense cost; but we fear it will be all wind. As an instance of the pinyunish spirit of the State Board, take the small, poorly lighted, and very inconvenient art hall so called. The best artists of our city will not allow their work to be exhibited in this building, and the main attraction of this "temple of art" is consequently a lot of daubs; half of the hall is given over to photographers to advertise their specialties. An attempt is made to exhibit the art work of the children of the public schools of this and other cities, but the space given for that purpose is so small and cramped that only the work of one or two schools can be exhibited and the rest is piled up in confusion and is never seen by visitors. The State should surely take pride in exhibiting the handiwork of the school children of the State, and give a special building for the purpose. The large grange hall contiguous to the art hall could have been used for this purpose, but it was entirely empty, only when occupied by the grangers.

The Stat Fair has been located at this place for a period of twenty-five years, and has already been held here for several years. Surely the august body called the State Board of Agriculture should begin to show some enterprise before the twenty-five years has elapsed. It has been in a sort of Rip Van Winkle sleep and it is about time for it to wake up.

One feature was widely advertised—the exhibitions at night. The grounds were said to have been illuminated by the electric light; but the electric lights were like the magician's tricks—now you see them and now you don't. A display of firework was held one evening in front of the grand stand, which was hardly worth seeing. The grand stand was not lighted and the poor wretches standing therein were badly sold. The next night a large bonfire was built in the centre of the race-course, and the fire engines of the city were called upon to put it out, just to "show the hoosiers" how it was done. A large crowd gathered on each evening and stood shivering, in utter darkness, watching an exhibition of horse-play that was not worth seeing. The night exhibitions were frauds of the first water, and showed what infantile minds the Board of Agriculture possess. They may have been great pecuniary successes, but such methods to attract the public are unworthy a side-showman. Even Barnum, that prince of charlatan would hesitate long before he tried to "gouge" the public in such an outrageous manner. At least he would surely make an attempt to give the people the worth of their money.

THE STATE UNIVERSITY TROUBLES.

When the Legislature provides by law for a representation in the Board of Trustees of the Ohio State University, of men who are graduates of the institution, the status of the trustees will rise above that of a district school trustee and not before. Just now a rumpus is brewing with the opening of the coming semesters and the induction into office of the new President of the University. It is claimed that he is a Naboth, and that he is exercising favoritism by placing Miss Weld, a "maid of Athens," in the chair of English literature over Miss Williams, a lady who has held the position of assistant professor from the opening of the college. There are numerous other charges against him, and if he wears his official robes with better grace than the retiring President, he will do well. The idea of employing female professors is an experiment, and may not pan out as well as expected.

POLITICAL NOTES.

The Democrat State Central Committee is composed of a set of "amusing cusses," as Artemas Ward would phrase it. Their cheerfulness and confidence rise above the sublime. At their meeting on last Tuesday they are reported as saying "everything looks bright for the Democracy." This is indeed laughable! With 6,000 bolters in Hamilton county, Hoadly sick and disabled at a distant health resort and practically out of the race, everything demoralized in the Democrat ranks, the spirit that can rise above such a complication of affairs must indeed be heavenly, if not tinged with divinity.

The Hamilton County bolters now number 6,000, and the list embraces some of the most prominent Democrats in that county, and yet we are asked to believe that everything is serene in the Democratic ranks. Add to this the fact that that $150,000 Southern Railroad money which was traced into the office of Hoadley, Johnson & Colston and then lost sight of, is still unaccounted for. The absence of Judge Hoadly should not, however, delay the investigation, as he claims to be entirely ignorant of the whole affair. Perhaps out of that came the $50,000 wherewith the Judge bought his nomition.

"THE SICK MAN OF OHIO"

That is a good phrase: remember it is mine. Well, the sick man of Ohio is about as badly demoralized as the Sublime Porte. Let the investigation proceed. No wonder he got sick. But perhaps he did it to elicit sympathy from the Democrats. Perhaps it is only a genteel way to crawl out of the race. The question is asked, will some one be substituted for Hoadly in case he is withdrawn? It is not safe to predict what the Democracy will do at any given time. The general feeling however, is in favor of Durbin Ward. But one thing is certain, and that is, that whatever is done will be a blunder, for the facility of the Democratic party to blunder is wonderful. The Democratic party is a sort of a Don Quixote party. But its end is near at hand.

FARRAND.

Teachers Examination.

At the teachers examination last Saturday there were 33 applicants. Twenty-three certificates were granted as follows:

W. F. Park, for five years.

John Trottman, A. M. Fisher, 18 months.

H. R. McCurdy, H. M. McHaffy, J. Biggs, R. A. McClure, Sylvester Black J. A. Brown, 12 months.

C. F. Cullison, T. W. Carr, W. B. Carr, L. M. Brown, J. D. Chub, H. F. Chub, L. R. Ross, William Heft, R. B. Peor, Dora Johnson, Mary Fitzgerald, Nannie Waddle, Laura A. Crane, Florence Winslow, 6 months.

Below will be found the questions in grammar and history:

HISTORY.

1—What war was terminated by the treaty of Ghent?

2—What was the ordinance of 1787?

3—What distinguished British officer was executed as a spy during the Revolutionary war?

4—When did New York become an English colony?

5—Who first explored Florida?

6—In whose administration did the Seminole war occur.

7—By what treaty was the Mexican war ended.

8—Who were Lincoln's vice-presidents?

9—What march is famous in the history of the civil war?

10—How long did the Revolutionary war last?

GRAMMAR.

Parse the italitized words in the following, giving their properties and relations, and number them in their order:

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, *all that* wealth ever gave,
Await alike the invitable hour,
The paths of glory *lead but* to the grave.

4—How may a perfect participle always be known? Give an example.

5—How can an intransitive verb become transitive?

6—Write three sentences, the first containing a participle with the construction of a noun; the second with the construction of an adjective; the third a participle with the construction of an adverb.

Write the following correctly and give your reasons for the change:

7—I intended to have written you last week.

8—It might have been him but there are no proof of it.

9—We heard of your honor coming to town.

10—He or I is to go.

11—Neither the emperor nor his generals was convinced of his danger.

12—This is one of the most valuable books that has appeared in any language.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS IN GRAMMAR

Prepared especially for THE AGE by the examiner:

"All" (second line) is a noun, common, third, plural, nom. and sub. of the verb "wait."

1—"That" (second line) is a relative pronoun, its antecedent is "all." It is the objective of "gave."

"Await" (third line) is a regular transitive verb, active voice, indicative mode, present tense, third person, plural number, agreeing with subject "boast," "pomp" and "all." Await intransitive, allowable. The adverb alike sometimes absorbs the preposition; it may therefore be called an adverb, governing the object. A verb usually transitive may become intransitive, when the object is unknown or indefinite.

2—"Alike" (third line, is an adverb; it modifies "await."

"Lead," fourth line, is an irregular, intransitive verb, indicative mode, present tense, third person, plural number, agreeing with subject, "paths."

3—"But," fourth line, is an adverb; it modifies "lead."

4—A perfect participle may always be distinguished by its making sense with having; thus, having written, having rung. Here written and rung are perfect participles.

5—Many intransitive verbs when followed by particular prepositions become transitive and take an object; thus, the man laughs. We laughed at the man.

6—Reading is profitable, [noun.]

The letter, written in haste, contained many mistakes, [adjective.]

Two men came tumbling over the wall, [adverb.]

FALSE SYNTAX.

7—I intended to write you last week. When a verb, taking an infinitive as complement, refers to a future act or circumstances, the present, not the perfect infinitive, should be used.

8—It might have been he but there is no proof of it. "Him," objective, should be changed to "he," nominative because intransitive verbs or verbs in the passive voice, may have the same case after them, when both words refer to the same thing. "Are", plural, should be changed to "is," singular, to agree with its subject "proof."

8—We heard of your honor's coming to town. "Honor," should be changed to "honor's" in the possessive case, because a noun or pronoun that limits the meaning of another by denoting possession, must be in the possessive case.

10—He or I am to go. "Is" in third person should be changed to "am" in the first. A verb having two or more subjects of different persons connected by or or nor, agrees with the subject nearest to it, and must be understood with the rest in the required person and number. It is generally preferable either to put the verb with the first subject, repeating it in its proper form with the second, or to change the construction; thus, "he is to go or I am."

11—Neither the emperor nor his generals were convinced of their danger. "Was" in the singular should be changed to "were," plural, to agree with "generals." "His," singular, should be changed to "their," plural, because antecedents connected by or or nor and one of them is plural it should be placed next to the verb, and the pronoun must be plural.

12—This is one of the most valuable books that have appeared in any language. "Has," singular, should be changed to "have," plural, because when the subject of the verb is a relative pronoun, the antecedent determines the number of the verb.

IN view of the awful disasters in the Braidwood and Coulterville coal mines last winter, the Illinois Legislature enacted a law for mine inspection, and a Board, consisting of two mine operators, two practical miners, and one mining engineer, was constituted to examine candidates for district inspectorships. The Board is in session at Springfield. The State pays the members for not more than fifteen days' service annually.

A NEBRASKA thief devotes his time entirely to the larceny of hogs, and with great success. He goes forth by night armed with a long stick, to which a sponge is fastened, and a bottle of chloroform. The porcine victim is lulled to rest by the anæsthetic and then borne silently away. The other night one of the slumbering hogs rolled out of the thief's wagon. A kind-hearted farmer who came along the road assisted the thief to load up again, amid profuse thanks. When the farmer reached home he discovered that the pig was from his own sty.

HOW HE DOUBLED HIS TRADE.

Mr. Benj. W. Paten, pharamacist, Globe Villiage Mass, says that the miraculous pain cure, St. Jacobs Oil, has greatly helped his other business, and the sales of the remedy have doubled in one month. He keeps a large supply always on hand. Officers of the Army and Navy pronounce St. Jacobs Oil the greatest pain-cure of the age.

A wise man is like a spring lock, always more ready to shut than open.

A Scene at Ischia.

There was a handsome young man, about 24 or 25 years of age, a peasant who, when he heard the earthquake shock at Ischia, got his little 3-months old baby in his arms, and with his young wife tried to escape from a falling house. Buried in the debris, but still protecting his baby, he struggled on leading his wife. At last she fell. A great stone rolled over her and buried her. He struggled on, and faint, bruised and bleeding, reached the place called Calvary holding in his arms his baby, unhurt, but crying pitifully. During the long hours of that fearful night he tried to console and hush its crying, not thinking once of himself or his bleeding wounds. At 3 o'clock he sat by the great fire with it in his arms, swaying backward and forward singing softly, a singing that was by far sadder than any crying. The baby's dear little face and white nightgown were all bathed in the blood that flowed freely from its father's wounds. Worn out at last, the little one slept. He passed it, without a word, into the arms of a poor woman whose husband and seven children had in that dreadful moment passed from this world to the other, and whose tearless eyes alone showed the intensity of her agony. The poor young man could not yet feel his bodily pains, but threw himself on the ground, crying, "My wife, my poor wife."

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

[Election, October 9, 1883.]

For Governor,
JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
Of Hamilton.

For Lieutenant Governor,
WILLIAM G. ROSE,
Of Cuyahoga.

For Supreme Judge,
(Term ending February 9, 1887.)
WILLIAM H. UPSON,
Of Summit.

(Term ending February 9, 1889.)
JOHN H. DOYLE,
Of Lucas.

For Clerk of Supreme Court,
DWIGHT CROWELL,
Of Ashtabula.

For Attorney General,
M. B. EARNHART,
Of Miami

For Auditor of State,
JOHN F. OGLEVEE,
Of Clarke.

For Treasurer of State,
JOHN C. BROWN,
Of Jefferson.

For State Commissioner of Common Schools,
DANIEL F. DeWOLFE,
Of Lucas.

For Member Board of Public Works,
LEO WELTZ,
Of Clinton.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

Representative,
JOSEPH LOVE.

Auditor,
THOMAS H. GLOVER.

Treasurer,
W. H. CRAWFORD.

Sheriff,
F. W. COCHRAN.

Commissioner,
G. W. COOPER.

Infirmary Director—Short Term,
R. A. GIVEN.

Infirmary Director—Long Term,
J. A. RANDLES.

INDIAN FARMERS.

Eighteen Hundred Cherokees Who Have Become Reconstructed ...Their Women no Longer Drudges

American Agriculturist

The Indian farmers in western North Carolina are located in Swain county, fifty miles from any railroad, and comprise 1,800 men women and children. When the Cherokees were removed to their new reservation, these Indians, that is, this remnant, absolutely refused to go, and the government finally consented to their remaining. They are, most of them, farmers. Their "farms" run in size from 100 acres down to ten. They own their land, live pretty well, and use the same implements as the whites. They raise corn, wheat, small fruits and vegetables, making a specialty of sweet potatoes. They plow generally the year round, the winters are so mild. Their farms present a fair appearance, the fields being enclosed with the Virginia rail fence. They do their own horseshoeing, and other work pertaining to the blacksmith shop. As a general thing they are moral, and do not use intoxicating drinks.

They are under the leadership of Chief Jarrett Smith. Chief Smith is about 40 years of age, straight as an arrow, and over six feet high. He has a wife and eight children. The children have been taught English, and two of them are able to teach in any school in the country. The people go to Chief Smith for advice, and obey him. While they observe the legislative enactments of North Carolina, they make laws and regulations for themselves. They talk the Cherokee language. They have schools conducted by Quakers, of which the general superintendent is a man named Brown. The children are taught English. Their school houses are built of logs, and partially covered with shingles. The Indians are now constructing a new building for educational purposes. School is kept up the year round. The children are paid a cent a day for attendance, and at Christmas they receive new clothing from the Quakers.

Suit Owl, the preacher of these Indian farmers, is six feet two inches, and about 50 years old. He preaches with great power, and his sermons are longer than white people would care to listen to. Frequently he will discourse for an hour and a half at a time, the listeners remaining until the sermon is finished; and not infrequently after the Rev. Mr. Owl has closed his discourse, another preacher takes the rostrum and delivers a second sermon, the people remaining and listening to the finish. The Indians are mainly Methodists and Baptists, and are good citizens generally.

They display a good deal of mechanical ingenuity. A convenient lathe, invented by one of their tribe, is generally used by them in the manufacture of their household goods, etc. Their corn mills are rude in the extreme. The mill entire, consists of a section of white oak, hollowed out, together with a double-ended pestle, very heavy at both ends. A man or woman, as the case may be, pounds the corn.

It is noteworthy, that wherever the half civilized tribes of Indians are settled, they compel the women to perform all the labor, but here the men do their share. The Indian women are very ingenious at making baskets of all kinds, though not so skillful in this line of labor as the Passamaquoddies of Maine. One of the interesting characteristics among the females is the Indian nurse. She wraps her child in a white sheet, and carries it about upon her back, instead of having the infant strapped closely to her back in papoose style. The settlement is about sixty miles from Ashville, N. C. A new railroad, when completed, will run within ten miles of here.

London Becoming Americanized.

New York Sun.

The Americanization of London is under way, if we are to believe the London correspondents. Go into "the city," and one hears no end of tales about American securities. The English business man knows the railroad maps of the American continent by heart. Look into the windows of a book store, and the covers of American magazines and American novels are plentiful. Drop into the pleasure shows, and you will find American artists represented by Whistler of Baltimore and other celebrities. If you find yourself at a reception, an American belle is reigning; if you go to the theatre, an American actress is depicting the joys and sorrows of the heroine. One writer tells that he entered an "American notion store" and for ten minutes dreamed that he dwelt in Connecticut. An American restaurant is yet to be had, but oysters are served "in the American style," and "ices as in America" are promised on the Strand.

ON THE MARCH.

The Story of "Uncle Billy's" March to the Sea Told Again.

A Kind of Soldiering Not Particularly Heroic---Plenty to Eat and but Little Fighting.

"W. R. H." in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

I don't know how it came about, but there was a buoyancy of feeling which pervaded the entire army, as we marched out from Atlanta on that bright November morning. Perhaps it was an undefined premonition that this march was to play smash with the rebellion somehow, destroy their railroad communication and play havoc with the country which was furnishing their armies with supplies. Anyhow, a band struck up that favorite army hymn, "John Brown's Body Lies Mouldering in the Grave," and it was caught up by companies, regiments, brigades, divisions and corps, until the whole army in one mighty chorus sang it as we had never done before. It seemed to have a new significance, a deeper meaning than ever. It seemed that the soul of old John Brown was then marching on, sure enough. The graves were thick all the way from Chattanooga to Atlanta, and the country was ribbed with earthworks and rifle pits. For months the crack of infantry fire and the boom of cannon had been an almost unceasing sound in our ears. But Atlanta was ours. Hood had gone north to be cared for by Thomas and we were about to penetrate the enemy's country with a fresh, confident army. Why should we not sing John Brown's hymn?

SHERMAN'S ORDERS.

The army was divided into two grand divisions—the right, composed of the 15th and 17th corps, under Howard, and the left, with the 14th and 20th corps, under Slocum. The order of march was on four parallel roads, so if a body of the enemy impeded the march of one corps, they would soon find themselves flanked by the advancing columns on either side. Sherman's orders were that all foraging parties should be under the command of discreet officers, and should gather near the line of travel meat of any kind, vegetables, corn meal or whatever was needed by the command, always keeping ten days' supplies of provisions in the wagons. Hard bread, bacon, coffee, sugar and salt we carried with us. Soldiers were forbidden to enter dwellings or to commit any trespass, but during a halt or camp they were permitted to gather vegetables or drive in stock in sight of their camp.

The foraging parties would gather great quantities of fresh meat, cut it into chunks of two or three pounds each, pile it by the roadside, and as the column came by each man would fix bayonet, spear his allowance, shoulder his gun and fall into line and continue the march. It was a novel sight to ride along at the rear of a regiment and see every bayonet protruding through a piece of meat. There was an abundance of poultry in the country when we went in, but I imagine it was mighty scarce when we came out. Yams were also a great favorite with the soldiers. Not the ordinary sweet potato of commerce, but big lusty fellows as large as a darky's foot and much the shape. Good horses and mules were taken wherever found, and the negroes would often put our men on the track of fine stock which had been hidden in swamps.

INCIDENTS BY THE WAY.

Our line of march, that of the 17th corps, lay through the villages of McDonough and Jackson. At the former place I remember of riding down a party of stragglers who were rummaging about the grounds of a fine mansion. A cultured lady and her two daughters seemed grateful at the discomfiture of the rascals, and they went into the garden and gathered me a fine bouquet as big as a water bucket. They told me that the master of the house was a well-known general in the Confederate army—I have forgotten his name—and for twenty minutes or so we had a pleasant talk, and it was with regret that I was obliged to put spurs to my horse and overtake the column, which had passed out of sight. I soon found my big bouquet rather cumbersome, so I unloaded by giving it to Gen Mower, who commanded the division.

We found a beautiful country, good improvements, and a thrifty, intelligent people, better educated and of a finer type than those we had met in other parts of the south. The day we crossed the Oconee river a party of officers took lunch on the porch of a large country mansion. A very bright and attractive young lady came out and seemed inclined to talk. I asked her what she thought of the Yankees. She replied:

"I am greatly disappointed in you all."

I asked her if she expected us to have horns and hoofs?

She said: "Why, no. I expected that an army which could drive back Gen. Joe Johnston all the way from Chattanooga and capture Atlanta must be the bravest and finest looking body of men in the world. Look at them, see how common they are and how dirty their uniforms become." I told her that sleeping on the ground and marching through dust was not compatible with a tidy appearance.

PLENTY TO EAT.

The weather was pleasant for the the first nine or ten days, but when we reached Gordon it turned suddenly cold. It was Thanksgiving when we were there, and naturally our thoughts turned homeward. We had plenty to eat and occasionally there was a turkey to be found. Everything being reduced to the lightest possible marching order, there was little or no baggage except among the general officers and their staffs. The general on whose staff I served had provided generously for our comfort. We had several good wall tents and a cook tent. Each was provided with a cotton mattress and a cot, and there were plenty of split-bottomed chairs. Then we had a well-supplied mess-chest with crockery, a good-sized cook stove and to cap the climax our cook foraged a new milch cow which led obediently behind one of the wagons.

We failed to see anything particularly heroic about that kind of soldiering. We had a headquarter guard of twenty-five men who pitched the tents when we went into camp, and if the nights were cool they would drive stakes into the ground at a proper distance from the center tent, make a wall of rails and bank them with earth on the back side. In this manner a huge fireplace was made, probably fifteen or twenty feet long, and as the tents stood on the windward side the smoke blew away and we could toast our shins, and, perhaps, sip a steaming hot toddy to keep off the malaria. We did not enjoy that luxury every night because our marches often extended till near midnight, and the poor soldiers grew very tired, and sometimes ahead we would see lights which indicated a camp of some of the advanced troops, but approaching we would find nothing but burning rails.

"TWENTY MINUTES FOR COFFEE."

Few can realize the splendid quantities of coffee for an army. The men would become weary so they could hardly drag themselves along. Their good natured banter would cease and not a word be spoken except an occasional grumble at the length of the march. Then the order to halt would be given, and the word passed along the line that we had twenty minutes for coffee. In no time hundreds of fires would be burning. Coffee in little cloth bags would be beaten fine, and shortly every man be sipping a fragrant draught. It would put new life into them, and away they would go with the old swinging gait, laugh and chatter as jolly as ever.

SCARED DARKIES.

The negroes were always friendly, and they would as we passed some of the large mansions gather by the hundred at the roadside, grinning and pulling their forelocks. Occasionally some snowy-headed patriarch would venture to ask if it "am true dat de whole world am free now?" I remember as we were passing an unusually large plantation great numbers of darkies were watching us, when suddenly a band struck up with a roar of drums and clash of cymbals. If a hundred-pound shell had burst in their midst it could not have caused greater consternation. The entire crowd took to their heels like frightened rabbits, and in less than a minute not a darkey was to be seen. Their terror and speed was increased by the demoniac yells of the soldiers. They were all grossly ignorant, but every one had heard of Massa Lincum and Massa Sherman.

NEARING THE COAST.

As we neared the coast there came a gradual change in the country. Magnolias and cactus grew tall and thrifty, and occasionally palmetto trees were found in open fields, generally alone and solitary. They were not handsome trees to look upon, and there was an unpleasant association about them in connection with the flag of South Carolina, the first emblem of secession. At Milen we found Savannah papers containing Gen. Beauregard's frantic appeal to the people of Georgia to arise to the defense of their native soil, to obstruct the roads and destroy their supplies, so that Sherman's army might starve in their midst. The same papers contained the most heartrending account of our condition—how the men, weak with hunger, were falling out of the ranks by thousands only to be gobbled up by Wheeler's cavalry, which hung about our flanks. This was decidedly amusing, as we were living on the fat of the land, and if any danger threatened the men it was from cramming themselves with good things. Then, there was no one left to "arise," as far as we could see, but old men, women and negroes.

No Children at the Watering Places.

Saratoga Cor. Philadelphia Times.

These are not children you see dancing in their ball rooms or sitting together in the parlors. They are little men and women, prematurely tasting of all the varieties, excitements, disappointments, and pleasures of a worldly life. The following is a true illustration of this: A very precocious episode of suffering in the case of a little girl only 4 years old was observed at a Saratoga hotel lately. She is a little fairy named Edith, with fair complexion, blue eyes, and flaxen curls like those of a wax doll. Usually she is in high spirits, laughing and prattling and very conscious of her pretty clothes, but one evening she was noticed to sit apart quite silent, with tears in her eyes, in a corner of the public parlor. Seeking her there a gentleman said: "Why are you so still, Edith? Why don't you play as usual this evening?" "I cannot," she plaintively answered. "See Joe with Georgie there. He's got her on his lap and I don't like it." (Joe is a lad of about 14 and Georgie is nearly Edith's age, perhaps a year older.) "Do you like Joe?" asked the gentleman. "I love him," Edith answered, emphatically. "I don't think Joe's a bit nice," said her elderly friend, which only provoked the little 4-year-old to a more vehement avowal of her admiration for Joe, on whose knee she had been sitting until he took Georgie on the other one, when Edith left in great wrath and jealousy and remained sad but silent, save when piled with questions, the remainder of the evening. Two days later she had not forgiven him and said that when she saw him she gave him a "bad look." Thus the unnatural forcing process of hotel and watering-place life develops a capacity of suffering in children through channels which should remain sealed to them for many years.

Making Use of the Resources of Civilization.

Boston Globe.

A new illustration of the childlike and bland has just been given by the San Francisco celestials. It is not for nothing that the almond-eyed looks out sidewise. It has taken in all the philosophy of monopoly and strike, and its placid owner can now imitate his white despiser in more things than making bread and sweeping floors. It now seems that immediately after the act restricting Chinese immigration went into effect the celestials took in at once all the possibilities of the situation, and the laundry employes organized for a strike. They entered into a thorough organization, and a few weeks ago, when they had had plenty of time to get everything in readiness, they struck for nearly 50 per cent. increase. They understood that they had the key to the situation, and that the government had turned the lock. So in calm possession of their monopoly of "Chinese cheap labor," they sat down and looked at their laundry bosses and wanted to know in pigeon English what they were going to do about it. And the laundry owners, seeing they would have to either give up the case or their laundries raised their prices and yielded. The movement was not confined to the laundry owners. Those in tailor shops were equally successful. But the shoemakers failed. The latter propose to try it again in a few months. John is to be congratulated on the ease with which he learns how to make use of the resources of civilization.

Sunday Parties in London.

London Cor. New York Tribune.

As I told you would be the case last season, Sunday parties are quite the rage. I do not mean merely male smoking concerts, but dinner parties and evening parties with singing, recitations, and supper, often followed, after midnight, by dancing. In this, as in other things, Marlborough house has set an example, which, it would seem, society was eager to follow. Last Sunday I was present at a very large party of this kind, and am engaged for every Sunday to the end of the season. The more timorous hold their parties at Greenwich and Richmond, but the true form is to hold them at one's own house, and, if possible, secure the presence of royalty. It is odd, this protest of the upper classes, who are mainly ritualistic Anglicans, against the Sabbatarianism of the vulgar. Sabbatarianism is the pet virtue of the lower middle class, but very powerful on election day. Teetotalism is no longer vulgar since our doctors have frightened fashionable people into it. Caccarat is our latest weakness. Poker has become thoroughly acclimatized, but there is still a foreign air about baccarat, and we love it accordingly.

Reclaiming Land for Pasturage.

"O. W. R." in Courier-Journal.

But stock-men, now-a-days, need not confine themselves to tents. They can rear palaces, if they choose, in the wilderness and surround themselves with every luxury of the most advanced civilization, out of the wonderful profits derived from this business. From 25 to 50 and 60 per cent. is realized in Arizona from cattle-raising, the percentage of loss being almost nothing in winter, on account of the mild climate, and the cattle, even at this season of the year, before the summer rains have set in and thoroughly renovated the grass, look sleek and fat.

Many large capitalists, both from the east and the Pacific coast, are turning their attention in this direction. It is said that some heavy San Francisco capitalists have bought up and, in one way or another, gotten possession of or control of 1,000,000 acres of land in eastern Arizona and western New Mexico, and are still extending their operations, piping the water out from the mountains for long distances and forming reservoirs for the use of the cattle, and thus rendering millions of acres of land available for pasturage which would otherwise be valueless on account of the distance from water, as cattle will not travel more than eight or ten miles from water, and the streams, left to themselves, have a fashion of sinking a short distance away from the mountains, thus rendering themselves as useless as possible. Only large capitalists could accomplish these results, and in the present state of the development of the country even these vast monopolies have their uses.

A Precocious Critic.

The Continent.

A child 7 years old, on being asked to take part in a Sabbath-school concert, said: "No; I had rather look on and see the others make mistakes. I know it's wicked, but I'd rather do it!"

FRANCE AND DE LESSEPS.

Reasons why the Great Engineer Is All But Adored by His Countrymen.

France is prepared to feel in regard to Suez pretty much as M. De Lesseps feels. The peremptory summons of the engineers of the company at Suez to bring their plans for the new canal to Paris at once is meant to show that, with or without us, M. De Lesseps will go on with the work. M. De Lesseps is fighting us just now, but there is nothing to prevent us from saying how well he fights. It is the jaunty courage of his great antagonist, Palmerston, set off with French finesse. He flames in every part of the field—to-day in Paris, yesterday at Ismailia and to-morrow in London. At one moment it is a meeting for Suez, at another a meeting for Panama. He is a sort of engineer of the public confidence and holds himself ready to fly everywhere to avert a bursting of the banks. Panama is just as much on his mind as Suez, though we forget it is not so much on ours. As a matter of fact, he had only just pacified the United States by giving the bulk of his Panama contracts to Americans before the British broke out. Yet he has nothing more soothing for either side than the promise of a new canal by 1883. He seems to have some superstitious reverence for this date, as though it would treble his capital of greatness and make him, like Victor Hugo, immortal before his time.

The truth is opposition has nothing new to say to him; a long and bitter experience of it has enabled him to formulate all its terrors. As it was at Suez, he will tell you, so it is at Panama, and so it will be at Suez again. It is a fever that runs its course by stages. There is the political flush, and then the technical flush; and then the two combine to make the crisis, and, that over, the worst is past. In the first stage Panama was a danger to the interests of America, just as Suez was a danger to the interests of England; in the second it was an impossibility—again, in the same way. The firm rock was the obstacle in the one, just as the shifting sand was the obstacle in the other. M. de Lesseps partly reasoned, partly lived all this down; his wonderful confidence was of more use to the enterprise than skill in engineering. He is not pre-eminently an engineer in the professional sense of the term—there are half a dozen noiseless men on his staff at either isthmus who would leave him nowhere in a technical examination—but as the negotiator, the diplomatist, the general of his schemes he stands alone.

Apart from his power the French love in him his human nature. He hurried back from London, in the very crisis of negotiations, to watch a sick baby, and you may see him any day in the Bois riding at the head of a whole detachment of healthy ones. It is really one of the sights of the Paris row; people look for it as they used to look for the carriage of the Queen of Spain. The cortege goes in a quaint diminuendo, from the rather fat father on a big horse down to the tiniest daughter on a pony not much larger than a mastiff. If you go to see him, unless on business, and sometimes not even with that exception, he will talk about his family all the time, and on the slightest excuse will lead you out of his study into the large bedroom where they lie, as in the dormitory of a boarding school, with their beds all in a row. They troop in to meals, they troop in to kiss him in the morning, they troop to lessons and to play. They take a corner of the Tuileries gardens all to themselves and run about there with a big dog under the care of two governesses. M. de Lesseps sometimes comes to look at them, forgetful entirely of Suez and Panama.

"Wells" for Carrying Live Fish to Market.

New York Sun.

A fishing smack is a vessel of deep draught of water as compared with her size. In her centre is a "well" for the carrying of live fish. It is this well that gives the vessel a claim to the name of a smack, for, although a smack may be a schooner or a sloop, yet a schooner or a sloop is not a smack unless she has a well. The well is simply a water-tight box, occupying perhaps one-sixth of the vessel's space, and made of heavy timber. This box is framed to the bottom of the craft, extends across her amidships, is about fourteen feet long, and four or five feet between joints. From the top of this box a well curb of planking, calked, leads to the deck of the vessel. This curb is usually about three feet by six. The fish are thrown into the well through it, and are scooped out of it into the bugs box cars in Fulton Market slip.

Good-sized holes are bored through the bottom of the ship into the well in sufficient number to insure a perfect circulation of water through that compartment and thus preserve the lives of the vessel's cargo, for in the "live fishing" season 3,000 and in very cold weather, even 5,000 good sized cod are brought to market in the well, being at times so crowded that if a long pole be shoved down through the curb to the bottom of the well the mass of fish would keep it in an upright position. A well, however, is often overcrowded, particularly in the early fall, when the water has not yet attained a low temperature. Dozens of smacks bound to Fulton market from Block Island or Nantucket Shoals have found their fish dying by the hundred as the vessel approached New York through the warm waters of Long Island sound. The only course left is to crowd on sail, clear the well as closely as possible of the dead and dying, and invoke the aid of the nearest tugboat.

When a smack's well becomes foul with slime and marine vegetation, it has a tendency to promote disease among the fish, and hence has to be purified. To do this the simple expedient of "laying in ashore" and of "burning out" is resorted to. Leaving Fulton slip the smack takes the flood tide through Hell Gate, and is run aground at high water on the smooth sand flats at the head of Cow bay. When the tide leaves her the well is packed with some of the shore farmers' thrifty straw, and a match is applied to it. A sheet of flame shoots up through the well curb, and, but for the judicious manipulation of the curb hatch, which acts as a damper, the vessel would be set on fire. After the smouldering blaze has done its work, sweepers, who in the mean time have been scrubbing off the outside of the vessel, easily brush off the remnants of charred woods, and then the whole surface of the vessel that is exposed to the water is carefully coated with a mineral paint that will discourage future marine growths. At high tide again the vessel goes on down the Sound.

Dead Spruce Forests.

New York Sun.

Miles of spruce forest in Maine are dead. Lumbermen are not agreed as to the cause. About eight years ago the heavy autumn rain loosened the earth, and that was followed by terrible gales and a severe winter. The theory, however, generally accepted by the best judges is that the trees died from old age. The decay is mainly in sections which have not been cut over. The age of the spruce is from 60 to 80 years.

Gen Bob Schenck left yesterday for Cobourg, greatly regretting that his engagements prevented him from awaiting the arrival of Gen. Crook, whom he sent to West Point when a boy from near Dayton, O. Talking to a reporter about Crook and his appointment, he said:

"I had looked over the district to find a bright lad to nominate to West Point. I finally remembered that Squire Crook, a fine old Whig farmer and friend of mine, had two boys, and sent word for him to come to town. He came in, and I inquired if he had a spare boy he'd like to send off to West Point.

"After studying a while he said he did not know but he had. I suggested that he send him in. The boy sent was exceedingly uncommunicative. He had not a stupid look, but was quiet to reticence. He did not seem to have the slightest interest or anxiety about my proposal. I explained to him the requirements and the labors of the military schools. And finally asked him 'Do you think you can conquer all that?' His monosyllabic reply was 'I'll try.' And so I sent him, and he came through fairly."

Loss and Gain.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago
With billious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I
Could not move!
I shrunk!
From 228 lbs to 120! I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using seven bottles I am not only as sound as a dollar but weigh more than I did before. To Hop Bitters I owe my life."

Dublin June 8th, 81. R. FITZPATRICK.

HOW TO GET WELL.—Expose yourself day and night; eat too much without exercise; work too hard without rest; doctor all the time; take all the vile nostrums advertised, and then you will want to know how to get well, which is answered in three words—Take Hop Bitters!

Nervousness.

The moment there is danger of impairment of the mind from excessive nervous exhaustion, or where there exists forebodings of evil, a desire for solitude, shunning and avoiding company, vertigo and nervous debility, or when insanity has already taken place, PERUNA should be implicitly relied on. But it is never well to wait so long before treatment is commenced. The early symptoms are loss of strength, softness of the muscles, dim or weak sight, peculiar expressions of the face and eyes, coated tongue, with impaired digestion; or in others certain powers only are lost, while they are otherwise enjoying comparatively good health. In all these PERUNA should at once be taken.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Dr. Marchisi's Catholicon a Female Remedy is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Will cure female diseases. All ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration falling and displacement of bearing down feeling, irregularities, barrenness, change of life, leucorrhœa, besides many weaknesses springing from the above, like headache, bloating, spinal weakness, sleeplessness, nervous debility, palpitation of the heart, &c. For sale by druggists. Price $1.00 and $1.50 per Bottle. Send to Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N. Y., for Pamphlet, free. For Sale by L. K. Anderson.

TIME TABLE.

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS RY.

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

Schedule taking effect Jan. 11, 1883.

Trains depart from and arrive at P. C. and St. L. Ry Depot, at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.	Arrive.
Express	*1:23 a. m.	*2:10 a. m.
Express	*3:47 a m.	*2:47 a. m.
Accommodation	†6:45 a m.	†7:20 p. m.
Express	*1:10 p. m.	*11:10 a m
Express	*5:52 p m.	*2:40 p m

GOING EAST.

	Depart.	Arrive
Express	*2:16 a. m.	*1:23 a. m.
Express	*2:46 a. m.	*3:37 a. m.
Express	*10:38 a. m.	*1:10 p. m
Express	*2:10 p. m.	*7:53 p. m.
Accommodation	†7:20 p m.	†6:45 a m.

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Local Freight going West leaves at 9:15 a m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Columbus. Going East leaves at 1:10 p. m., and carries passengers between Coshocton and Dennison.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

For time tables, rates of fare, through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.

Trains run by Columbus time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O

E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agt Pittsburgh, Pa.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY,

WEST BEDFORD,

Coshocton County, Ohio.

Investments profitably and safely made, first mortgage. All real estate advantageously handled, largely advertised. Arrangements have been made with reliable parties in Indiana, Missouri, Kansas and other States for information and sale of Western land.

SOME FARMS FOR SALE.

No. 10. 240 acres—a good stock and grain farm, comparatively level for upland; living water; under good cultivation, one-half mile from village; choice orchard fruits, good house, stable and sheep barns; State road. In all respects easy of access. Cause of offering, owner afflicted. Price, $40; good time.

No 21. 176 acres—Level, second bottom, clay loam and walnut soil, all under fence; about 6 acres timber; nearly all in good sod, public road bordering it. South boundary, side track of P. C. & St. L. R. R. at way station; two and one-half miles from town of 1500 inhabitants, excellent market; nursery of 1200 peach trees; comfortable houses and out buildings; easily divided in two lots. No better farm in township; price $60 per acre, if sold soon, on good payments.

No. 23. 140 acres—An excellent hill farm; joins village containing stores, good school and two churches; $1800 house; good barn; well watered; no better sheep farm in township; young orchard; good timber; easy of access. Price, $60 per acre, $3,000 cash, extra good time.

Two 20 acre lots, three 40 acre lots, good locations and good fixtures. Price, from $40 to 65, according to improvements

TOWN.

No. 9. Two lots, brick house, all necessary conveniences thereto, in a thriving village, stores, shops, tri-weekly mail. A good point for a harness shop. Price, $1,000.

No. 10. A town lot, two story frame house and one and one-half acres land. First-class for shoemaker, $700.

No. 19. Store property, one and one-half acres land, story and a half house of 7 rooms, with store room, well, cistern and stable, in village 5 miles from P. C. & St. L. R. R. station. Price, $1500 in thirds. Also, store goods in same, invoice $2900, average monthly sales, $600, stock profitably increased, sell or trade the whole for small tract of land.

FOREIGN.

100 farms in Daviess county, Indiana. Price, $20 to 30. Satisfactory information furnished.

160 acres in Wright county, Iowa, 100 acres broke, 30 acres pasture, fenced; young orchard; three and one-half miles from a town of 1500 inhabitants. Owner, a young man, lived on it for several years, now engaged in business. Price, $25 per acre.

100,000 acres of unimproved land. Price from $1.25 to $10 per acre.

100 farms from 40 to 1,000 acres. Price from $15 to $30 per acre.

References given, a liberal patronage solicited.

S. M. MOORE.

Aug. 19-6m.

PE-RU-NA

When every other remedy has failed there is hope in Peruna. Thousands are now in the enjoyment of perfect health from its use who had been given up hopelessly to die by physicians and friends. In consequence of its nice adaptation to the support of weakened organs it is the only medicine needed in all the common ills of life.

-PERUNA-

Invariably Cures Chronic Catarrh, Neuralgia, Headache, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Vertigo, Sickness of the Stomach and Biliousness. For Diseases of the Kidneys and all diseases caused by them, take

-PERUNA-

Peruna is producing a revolution in the history of medicine which will only end when its use will be exclusive and universal. For "The Ills of Life," address S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Price $1. 6 bottles $5. Directions in both English and German. No. 8.

Bring your Job Printing to the Age office.

FIGURES 1, 2 and 3,

From J. B. West's N. Y. Monthly,

Give the new style of Business Sack and the Four Button Double Breasted Frock. Figures 1 and 2 represent what is known as the Five Seamer shapely or close fitting Sack. The single breasted sack has been in favor some time in a variety of different forms, all of which have had their day, and it has been predicted at times by good authority that this style of coat would run out, as there was not novelty enough in the changes from time to time to give them character and style sufficient to interest the votaries of fashion. But the single breasted sack has recently re-appeared in a new shape, being cut to fit the body close,—something after the fashion of a lady's Jersey. In shaping them it has been found necessary to take out a slash under the arm, and more recently some have adopted the plan of running the seam under the arm down to the bottom of the coat, in order to get them to fit close and at the same time not be loose over the hips, making what is called the five seam sack. The style of cutting them with five seams is not in general use, nor do all good trades out exclusively the tight fitting coat; but the general tendency is to cut all sack coats close fitting.

THE DUDE'S COAT,

Although many patronize them who are not by any means dudes. Some persons are sensitive in regard to wearing garments in the Dude style; but there is no such thing as making a division in the styles and allotting certain ones to the dudes alone.

THE DUDE HAT

Is the only new style, and all who dress in the fashion wear it and the same in shirt collars. The high standing collar, patronized by all well dressed gentlemen, is termed the Dude Collar. There are some extreme styles emanating from the same source that do not meet with general patronage, such as the over coat worn shorter than the under coat. Many do not consider it good taste and have never patronized the style.

In the front of the single breasted sack there is but one prominent style, and it is the same as represented on the present Plate, closing four buttons and Cutaway from the lower button. The sleeves are mostly made plain without cuff and closed with three buttons. They still continue to close them high, notwithstanding there is a tendency to roll all coats lower. The change comes slowly, and it is not to be expected that much change will occur in the walking coat during the winter. There may be some marked change in the spring.

THE FROCK COAT

That has been cut with five buttons closed for several seasons, has dropped down to four at this time. They are cut to close four or five buttons, either style being considered correct, although the four button is decidedly the newest feature. In the length of the double breasted frock there is no change. It continues short in the waist and of medium proportions in the entire length. The fashionable length for a man five feet ten would be about 19 waist and 19 skirt, making the entire length 38 inches. Sleeves are of medium size finished with a cuff and two buttons. Outside breast pockets are used in double breasted frocks for the handkerchief, and in many cases they have an outside cash pocket in the seam. The edges of the frock coats in most cases are flat braided, though the newest thing is to make a plain cloth edge double stitched. Sack coats and walking coats are also mostly made with plain cloth edges double stitched.

VESTS.

In this garment there is no change and no new styles to report. The custom of wearing all coats buttoned so that the vest is not visible, causes but little comment on the style of vest. Customers seldom ask any questions about the style of vest or the material it is to be made of. Vests are usually made from the same goods as the coat. In all cases, from a full dress suit to a fancy plaid, they will be cut single breasted, either with or without collar, and as heretofore short and square at the bottom.

TROUSERS.

There is a tendency to cut trousers large, although they increase slowly. We might say the extreme tight trouser is in use at this time, although the general style for the coming season is medium close fitting, cut plain with but little spring at bottom, and made without canvass. The fashionable size will be from 17 to 18 knee and bottom for a medium sized trouser.

The plate and figures 1, 2 and 3, will be found at

D. M. MOORE'S

ARTIST TAILORING HOUSE,

No. 422 Main Street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

FITS CURED SIX YEARS AGO.

"It is has been 6 years since I was cured of fits" says Mr. W. Ford, of Wirt, Jefferson Co., Ind. "*Samaritan Nervine* did it." And it always will, reader. $1.50 at druggists.

He who despises praise would not be likely to practice the virtue that would entitle him to it.

WHEN LADIES ARE ATTRACTIVE.

All ladies know their faces are most attractive when free from pimples. Parkers Ginger Tonic is popular among them because it banishes impurities from the blood and skin and makes the face glow with health.

Take your place moderately in life's banquet and ask for nothing not on the bill of fair.

The tonic properties of Baxters Bitters build up the system and aid digestion. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co.

All the scholastic, scaffolding falls as a ruined edifice before the single word —Faith.

Nothing like Downs' Elixor to relieve children with whooping cough. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co

Comparison, more than realty, makes men happy, and can make them wretched.

Mrs. Minnie Walker, Cincinnati, O., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters effectually cured me of indigestion.

To which atrocities cannot that mind reach which is impelled by selfish aversion!

HUMAN BLOOD.—On the purity and vitality of the blood depend the vigor and health of the whole system. Disease of various kinds is often only the sign that nature is trying to remove the disturbing cause. A remedy that gives life and vigor to the blood, eradicates scrofula and other impurities from it, as Hood's Sarsaparilla undoubtedly does, must be the means of preventing many diseases that would occur without its use. Sold by dealers.

HAY FEVER.

I have been afflicted for twenty years, during the month of August and September, with Hay Fever, and have tried varius remedies without relief. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm; have used it with favorable results, and can confidently recommend it to all Robert T. Townley (ex-Mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

For twenty years I was a sufferer from Catarrh and during the summer months with Hay Fever. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and after a few applications received decided benefit—was cured before the bottle was used. Have had no return of the complaint.—Charlotte Parker, Waverly N, Y. Fifty cents.

Since boyhood I have been troubled with Catarrh and Hay Fever, and have been unable to obtain relief until I used Ely's Cream Balm. It cured me.—E. L. Clikener, New Brunswick, N. J. Price fifty cents.

The well bred lad has very few wild oats to sow.

THE HIGHEST EDUCATION

There is a great deal that is wrong in our modern education. It teaches a man to be a gentleman, but it does not give him the power of making a living. It stuffs him with facts and meaningless words, phrases and theories, but does not enable him to become a man in the highest and best sense. His education is too general and not practical enough. All classes should be taught that the Peruna—the great remedy compounded by Dr. Hartman is the very thing he needs for the restoration of his health. Being composed of pure vegitables, and containing no poisonous minerals, it is just the thing for all classes of people, and all should learn at once that it is to their interest to inquire into the merits of this medicine, for therein lies the highest education. Ask your druggist for Peruna.

Hope softens sorrow, brightens plain surroundings and eases a hard lot.

A SURE CURE FOR SKIN DISEASES.

By DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cures as if by magic: Pimples, Black Heads or Grubs, Blotches, and Eruptions on the Face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Itch, Salt Rheum, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, Old, Obstinate Ulcers and Sores etc Sold by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, 50 cents. M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb8-1y.

He who cultivates a taste for reading in his youth plants good seed.

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOWS SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarhoea regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflamation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOWS SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. July 14, 1 yr.

Mary Stuart Face Powder

Contains no mineral poison. Tint or White 25c a box at L. K. Anderson's. 11-25-1y

Rock Candy Cough Cure.

Warranted to cure or money refunded, Cold Coughs, Hoarseness, Throat and troubles (also good for children.) Rock Candy Cough Cure contains the healing properties of pure white Rock Candy with Extracts of Roots and Herbs. Only 25c. Large bottles $1.00 cheapest to buy. For sale by L. K. Anderson.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else. For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O.

THE MAHONING VALLEY

REAL ESTATE AGENCY

—OF—

NEWTON & WITHERSTAY,

Offer for sale the following property on easy terms:

A 10 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for $950.
A 50 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, at $65 per acre.
A 14½ acre farm in Paris, Portage county, for $900.
A 131 acres at $70 per acre.
A 80 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for $2,200.
15 acres for $2,000.
A 67 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 3,000.
A Grist Mill, Woolen Mill and Saw Mill, two dwellings and land in Milton, Mahoning county, for 10,000.
142 acres, 65 per acre, in Windham,
A 221 acre farm in Milton, Mahoning county, for 45 per acre.
50 acres, 45 per acre, in Windham.
A 174 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 56 per acre.
A 106 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 60 per acre.
A 65½ acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county for 80 per acre.
A 82 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 3,500.
A house, barn and 1 acre of land in Paris, Portage county, for 700.
A house, barn and 1 acre of land in Southington, Trumbull county, for 800.
A house, barn and 5 acres of land in Southington, Trumbull county, for 1,300.
102 acres at 58 per acre in Windham.
A 22 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 2,500.
51 acres for 4,000.
A 92 acre farm in Paris, Portage county, for 67 per acre.
A 20 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 1,700.
A 9 acre farm with steam saw mill in Newton, Trumbull county, for 2,500.
An 85 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
A 30½ acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 2,500.
A 108 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
A 125 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 80 per acre.
A 25 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 1,600.
A 15 acre farm with saw mill, cider mill and shingle machine in Nelson, Portage county, for 2,500.
A 70 acre farm in Paris, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
A 200 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 65 per acre.
A house and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 1,000.
A 50 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 65 per acre.
A 35 acre farm in Southington, Trumbull county, for 50 per acre.
A house and lot in Berlin, Mahoning county for 1,000.
A 90 acre farm in Edinburg, Portage county, or 45 per acre.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 850.
Nine acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 900.
151 acre farm in Windham, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
112½ acre farm in Windham, Portage county for 65 per acre.
42 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 2,250.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 1,800.
128 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 40 per acre.
75 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 75 per acre.
20 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 1,600.
248 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 45 per acre.
113 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 75 per acre.
73 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county for 50 per acre.
Fine hotel property in West Farmington, Trumbull county, for 2,000.
59 1-2 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 2,000.
30 acre farm in Newton Trumbull county, for 1,500.
An 80 1-2 acre farm in Newton, Trumbull county, for 3,500.
48 acre farm in Windham, Trumbull county, for 1,000.
44 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county, for 65 per acre.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 2,200.
House and lot in Newton Falls, Trumbull county, for 700.
House and lot in Atwater, Portage county, for 600.
An 88 1-2 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 75 per acre.
125 acre farm in Nelson, Portage county, for 60 per acre.
36 acre farm in Braceville, Trumbull county at 65 per acre.

We have other property in this vicinity that we will sell at prices and terms that will please the most fastidious.

The valley of the Mahoning is justly known as the Eden of Ohio for farming. All of our farms are near good schools, post offices, churches, grist, saw and cider mills, grain markets and all other improvements of civilization for which this fertile valley is famous. This valley constitutes part of the Western Reserve whose inhabitants are widely known for their intellect, hospitality and enterprise.

We have also city property in Cleveland to exchange for property in this vicinity.

Free conveyance to any of the property we have for sale. Parties at a distance coming to this vicinity to purchase farms, should let us know two or three days in advance, if convenient, so we can be sure and meet them.

For particulars, call on or address,

NEWTON & WITHERSTAY,

NEWTON FALLS, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO.

Sep8.3m. BOX 391.

THEY HAVE COME AT LAST

AND

Will Make Competitors Howel.

The Biggest Stock of Ready made Clothing and Gents Furnishing Goods Just Received.

Embracing the finest make and latest styles to be had in Eastern markets. No Style, Cut, Color or Pattern you can ask for that we can not show, and will be sold at such low prices that others will not, dare not, meet.

SOLID FACTS.

Men's Suits in every shape and finely made,
Are opened now to the trade.
Those Over Coats so nicely made,
Will fit you I guarantee or no trade.
Those Hats so nice,
Are the Latest Styles and Lowest Price.
Those many Fine Shirts an assorted line you will
find to astound mankind.
Those New Goods that are open to-day,
Will fit you so nice, I guarantee, or no pay.

I. WERTHEIMER,

Central Hall Clothing Emporium.

Legal Notice.

Mary E. Gonder, Elvina Shumaker and Thomas J. Bailey, who reside at Chetopa, Labette county, in the State of Kansas, and James M. Bailey, who resides at Tippecanoe, Marshall county, in the State of Indiana, will take notice that on the 7th day of August, 1883, Rubina J. Randles and James P. Randles her husband, filed their petition in the Common Pleas Court of Coshocton county, Ohio, against the above named parties and others praying for partition of the following described real estate, situate in New Castle township, Coshocton county, Ohio: And being sixty-five and one-half acres off the east side of the south west quarter of section numbered twenty-one, township number six, and range nine, and being a part of the lands owned by Edward Bailey at the time of his decease.

Also, a part of said south-west quarter of section twenty-one, township six and range nine, bounded and described as follows; commencing for boundary on the north line of said quarter section 50½ rods east of the north west corner of said quarter section; thence east along said north line twenty rods; thence south 160 rods to the south line of said quarter, thence west 20 rods along said south line; thence north to the place of beginning, containing twenty acres, more or less.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 6th day of October, A. D., 1883, or judgment may be taken against them.

RUBINA J. RANDLES.

J. M. Compton, Att'y, for Plaintiff.

Aug11-6w.

Legal Notice.

William C. Boyd, who resides at Lebanon, Laclede county, Missouri, Richard A. Boyd, who resides at Boundary City, Jay county, Indiana, Alexandria Tees, John Boyd, Truman Boyd, Mary B. Boyd, Catherine Boyd and Daniel Boyd, children and heirs at law of Margaret J. Boyd, deceased, who reside at Portland, Jay county, in the State of Indiana, will take notice that on the 27th day of August, A. D., 1883, Mary Boyd filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas of Coshocton county, Ohio, against the above named parties and others, praying for partition of the following described premises, to-wit: Situate in the township of White Eyes, county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and being the east half of the north west quarter of section numbered thirteen, township six, range five, of the lands subject to sale in the U. S. Military land District of Zanesville, Ohio, containing eighty acres of land more or less.

Also, the following described premises, situate in said township, county and State, and known as lots numbered thirteen and fourteen, and a part of lot twelve, in the village of Avondale, as the same is marked and delineated on the recorded plat of said village. All of said lands were owned by Daniel Boyd at the time of his decease.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 20th day of October, A. D., 1883, at which time an order of partition will be taken as prayed for in the petition.

MARY BOYD.

J. M. Compton, Att'y, for Plaintiff.

Sep8-6t.

E. J. STICKLE. SAM. H. NICHOLAS

STICKLE & NICHOLAS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

OFFICE in City Hall Building,

COSHOCTON, OHIO

HOWARD W. LUCCOCK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Main Street, over Lee's Drug Store

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Pittsburgh Exposition

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Shooting Contests between Capt. E. E. Stubbs and Mr. Gwynne Price.
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BALLOON ASCENSIONS.
PACING RACES. PONY RACES. MULE RACES.

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CORNER OF MAIN AND SECOND STREETS,

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The Cheapest First-Class House in the City.

ACCOMMODATIONS FIRST-CLASS.

Has been newly refitted and refurnished. Give them a call and convince yourself,

Mrs. E. V. WHITAKER, Proprietress,

A. McCAIN, Manager.

Aug.25-6t.

BENJ. COE,

The Old Reliable Stove and Tin Man,

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE.

Can sell you at bottom prices, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves, Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware, and anything in the House Furnishing line, a full stock of which is constantly kept on hand.

Tin Roofing and Spouting

A specialty, and at terms that can not be excelled, if duplicated. Call or write for estimates.

NEW CASH STORE.

YOU Need DRY GOODS, Don't You?
YOU Want Your Money's Worth, Don't You?
YOU Go to J. N. BELL & Co., They will Suit You.

EAST ROOM, NEW PARK HOTEL.

TO THE FRONT!

J. R. STEWART.

Business is booming at J. R. Stewart's Carriage Works, where he manufactures fine

Carriages, Phætons

and Spring Wagons,

All work warranted. Repairing in all its branches in a neat and substantial manner. Remember the place,

Mulberry Street, bet. First and Second, Coshocton, O.

TERRIBLE RACKET

---IN---

ROSCOE,

Caused by the tumbling down of prices on

CARPETS AND CLOTHING

At the Store of

J. L. SMITH & SON,

Which the following prices will show:

Ex. super ingrains 80c per yard, former price 95c.
Standard all wool " 65c " " " " 80c.
Kensington's, all wool fill, 50c per yard, former price 65c.
Double, Eaglesport wool fill, 40c per yard, former price 55c.

Lower grades of ingrains proportionably low. Also, a full line of Stair Carpets at correspondingly low prices.

We could not, by giving you prices on clothing, convey to you how low we would sell. Seeing the Clothing for yourself and comparing prices got elsewhere, is the only way that the truth can be brought forcibly to your mind,

J. L. Smith & Son.

SOMETHING NEW

ON SOUTH THIRD STREET,

THE BUCKEYE PLANING MILL CO.

All kinds of Shop work a specialty. Wood Turning and Stair Building done in No. 1 style and at reasonable prices. All kinds of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Flooring, Moldings, &c.

Come and see us if you wish to purchase anything in our line. may5-6m.

PRESENT POWER.

To-Morrow a Long Way off When Help is Wanted To-day.

Comfort is never in a hurry. Pain and distress are in hot haste. It is to the "friend in need"—the friend who does something now—that the old adage pays the compliment of being "a friend indeed." That they do not keep the sufferer in suspense is the salient excellence of BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTERS. The plasters of other days, whether porus or otherwise, said, "Wait until to-morrow; we can promise nothing on the spur of the moment." But pain unrelieved, like hope deferred, maketh the heart sick. Benson's plasters act on application. They permeate, soothe, warm and heal, containing, as they do, chemical and medicinal agents of the highest efficiency. Their motto is NOW, and the genuine have the word CAPCINE cut in the middle of each plaster. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

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DENTISTRY.

Dr. L. M. CRAY, of Zanesville, O.,

For twenty-two years I have been practising Dentistry in Zanesville. My work challenges comparison with that of any other Dentist in the State of Ohio. I have always labored to keep my prices up to the professional standard, but my competitors have zealously and constantly labored to lower that standard, by peddling Dentistry all around over the country with a horse and wagon, doing cheap work, thereby lowering the dignity of the Dental profession. I now decide not only to still maintain my position at the head of the profession in skill, but to announce to the citizens of Coshocton and vicinity that from this time forth I enter the ring for competition in prices. A fine set of Teeth on best Rubber, $10.00, and pay railroad fare from and to Coshocton, or $8.00 and customers pay fare; the finest gold filling $1.00. Condensed Nitrous Oxide from the best manufacturers in the world for extracting Teeth without a particle of pain. aug11.

Administrator's Sale.

In pursuance of the provisions of the last will and testament of William Shearn, late of Coshocton county, Ohio, deceased, I will offer for sale, at public auction, on the premises, on Monday, the

1st Day of October, A. D. 1883,

At one o'clock afternoon, on the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and in the township of Jackson, to-wit: The east half of the south half of the south-east quarter of section twenty (20), in township five (5), and range seven (7), containing forty (40) acres, more or less.

Appraised at $1,680.

Terms of sale—One-third in hand, one-third in one year and one-third in two years from the day of sale, with interest. The deferred payments to be secured by mortgage upon the premises sold.

JOHN WAGONER, Executor of William Shearn, deceased.

Sep1-5t.

FARM FOR SALE.

300 ACRES.

Four miles from Coshocton and one mile from Keene, Ohio, on Millersburg road, 240 acres cleared, 150 acres good bottom land, 60 acres timber. Frame house 42X32 one and a half stories, with one story addition 20X18, in all 11 rooms. Frame barn 78X40, with frame basement for horses, sheep and cattle, and room above for 100 tons of hay. Two frame sheep houses 40X32, 14 foot posts. Grainery and carriage house 28X18 one and a half stories. Corn crib 40X8, 9 foot posts, and all other necessary outbuildings. Also tenant house on premises. Buildings mostly new and in good repair. Plenty of living water, good fences, bearing orchards, &c. For terms call on premises, or address the subscriber,

G. W. NORMAN, Aurora, Nebraska.

June23-tf.

J. M. COMPTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Coshocton, O.—Office: East side Public Square, in Equity Building.

JOHN D. NICHOLAS .... E. W. JAMES

NICHOLAS & JAMES,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Coshocton, O.—Will promptly attend to suits in Law, Collections and all Law Business entrusted to their care.

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Coshocton, O.—Office: Corner Main and Fifth Streets, near Depot. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention —Dec.15'

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Containing both versions of the New Testament, with the Parables of our Lord and Saviour, handsomely illustrated with 10 full page Engravings. Our Bibles contain 2,000 pages, 1,100 illustrations. FINE PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, elegant designs handsomely bound. Extra inducements offered to energetic Agents. Illustrated Catalogue sent on application. A. J. HOLMAN & CO. Philadelphia.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

If it were possible to get the testimony of the multitude who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for debility, languor, lassitude, and that general feeling of stupidity, weariness and exhaustion which every one feels at this season, we should be able to present to our readers such an overwhelming mass of commendatory messages, that the few who have not tried it would do so at once. It is a positive fact, and has been so effectually demonstrated that no one to-day denies it, that Hood's Sarsaparilla contains more real medicinal value than any article before the people.

What a Man Did with Kidney Complaint

DRACUT, MASS.
Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, I
Dear Sirs—I have suffered from kidney complaint and biliousness for fifteen years. Have tried everything and never got any good. Last January, before I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, everything I ate bloated me all up, pain in my chest and arms, headache and dizzy. I could not get up without feeling weary and all fagged out. Many mornings I was obliged to lie down on the lounge. To do my work seemed almost impossible. Have taken two bottles. The backache, dizziness, pain in my chest and arms and that feeling of intense weariness are all gone. I can eat anything and it does not press me at all. Feel just like work, in fact like a new man. Can heartily commend Hood's Sarsaparilla, and hope all who desire to know anything about it will come to me and ask what I think of it. Very truly yours,
JONATHAN J. COBURN.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, *regulating, toning and invigorating* all the functions of the body. Sold by druggists. Price $1, or six for $5. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST

KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE

NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL.

CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder, and Urinary Organs; Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side; Retention or Non-Retention of Urine, Nervous Diseases, Female Weaknesses, Excesses, Jaundice, Biliousness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation & Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

CURES WHEN ALL OTHER MEDICINES FAIL, as it acts directly and at once on the Kidneys, Liver, and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action. HUNT'S REMEDY is a safe, sure, and speedy cure, and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians and friends had given them up to die. Do not delay, try at once HUNT'S REMEDY.

Send for Pamphlet to
HUNT'S REMEDY CO.,
Providence, R. I.

Prices, 75 cents and $1.25. Large size the cheapest. Ask your druggist for HUNT'S REMEDY. Take no other.

TOBACCO CHEWERS

A REWARD

Of $555 CASH, 1,000 Imported Novelty Pocket Knives and 5,000 pounds of the Great

ZOO-ZOO

CHEWING TOBACCO TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

EVERY CONSUMER saving over 30 tags will be REWARDED. $100 to 1st, $90 to 2d, $80 to 3d, $70 to 4th, $60 to 5th, $50 to 6th, $40 to 7th, $30 to 8th, $20 to 9th, $10 to 10th, $5 to 11th; 1,000 Imported Pocket Knives worth $1 each, and 5,000 pounds ZOO-ZOO Plug Tobacco, to be given in rotation, the largest number of tags returned will receive the first reward, $100 Cash, second highest, $90, and so on down to a foot plug of ZOO-ZOO tobacco. These Christmas and New Year rewards will be distributed between December and January 1st. Chew this delightful tobacco, the best ever made. Save the tags and send them by mail, between December 15th and 25th, to the

WILSON & McCALLAY TOBACCO CO.
MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

Cut address out and paste on Envelope.
This is THE FINEST POUND PLUG EVER MADE.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR ZOO-ZOO.
Insist on having it and you will use no other.

TID BITS

"A delicate bit, a rarity, a choice thing"—Encyclopedia

SOLD BY STOREKEEPERS!
H. A. BARTLETT & CO., Makers,
113, 115 and 117 N. Front St., Phila., Pa.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In 1875, thirteen men comprised the entire working force used in the manufacture of the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case.* Now over *five hundred* are employed, and the number is constantly increasing. The reason of this increase is this: In the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* all the metal in sight and subject to wear is *solid gold,* while the remainder, which only lends strength to the case, is of stronger metal than gold, giving gold where gold is needed, and strong, elastic metal where strength and elasticity are needed, a combination producing a watch case *better* than solid gold and at ONE-HALF the cost.

Over 200,000 of these cases TRADE MARK have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and merit.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Dec. 5, 1882.

E. W. Marsh, of the *Democrat,* bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case 18 years ago, and carried it until a short time ago, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no signs of wear except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold the James Boss' Gold Watch Case for many years, and the parties who bought the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a solid gold case costing twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jeweler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or value his reputation.

WM. J. OSBORN, Jeweler.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. W [July] 26-1l

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, Dr. FRAZIER'S ROOT [illegible] will cure General Debility, Loss of [illegible], Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising [illegible] Stomach, Liver and Kidneys [illegible] & Co., Coshocton, [illegible]

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., known as the Magic City, has had a growth not less remarkable than that of some of the famous Western towns. In 1873 it was a ragged village of 2,500 inhabitants. In that year it was nearly depopulated by a cholera epidemic. An era of railroad building set in in the State, and the intersection of two lines there brought Birmingham's population up to 4,000 in 1880. A census just completed gives the city in 1883, 11,318 inhabitants. The assessed value in property has increased in three years from $3,000,000 to $8,300,000. The growth of the town is due to the development of the iron mines in the vicinity.

Two negroes in Philadelphia were very much surprised the other day. They were in the bottom of a well which they were engaged in digging, peacefully eating their lunch, when they noticed a thin cloud of steam coming out of a rift in the earth, followed by a stream of water. The water was boiling hot, and before they knew it heir toes were scalding. With the horrified exclamation, "Fon de Lord, what am de mattah wid dis watah!" they wildly clambered out of the well, which they could not be induced to enter again. The explanation of the mystery is that near the well was a hole in which the boiler of a large engine was blown off, and the hot water trickled through a loose vein of earth into the well.

THE amounts paid into the United States Treasury as conscience money since 1861 aggregate $185,460 01. A Treasury officer says that the payments are made in every conceivable way—by means of registered letters signed with fictitious names, by various forms of commercial paper, and through the priests and pastors of the conscience-stricken persons. They almost invariably take great pains to conceal their identity, though a few boldly write the circumstances of their becoming indebted to the Government. Not long ago a letter accompanied by money was received at the department in which the sender wrote that the money was due the Government as duty on goods that were passed with a lot of others by a custom officer who was bribed by an unscrupulous member of the party. The largest revenue in any year since 1851 through contributions to the conscience fund was in 1868, when the amount was $29 155.11. In 1873 the amount was $23 302.77; in 1878, $12 011-33; in 1882, only $7,888 40; and it is estimated that this year it will be still less. This decrease may indicate that there is less opportunity or inclination to steal from the Government, or that men are becoming less sensitive to the prickings of conscience.

STRIKES of working men are of daily occurence in Germany and Austria. In Chemnitz the cabinet makers have been on strike during the past month; in Berlin and Apolda the operatives in knitting factories, in Wurtemberg the corset makers, and in Thuringia the button makers. The demands made by some of these strikers show that they have been reduced to a condition that is on the verge of the unendurable. In Hungary there was a strike of journeymen bakers some weeks ago to obtain a reduction of the time of labor to fourteen hours daily. This reduction was obtained after a struggle, but the employers retain the right to distribute fourteen hours and break them up to suit their convenience. The cabinet-makers of Chemnitz receive from 9 to 15 marks (about $2 to $2.50) a week for sixty-six hours of work. They have been on strike to get about $4 a week, and to be required to work only from six in the morning to six in the evening, with an hour at noon for dinner and a half hour in the morning for breakfast. This would reduce their hours to sixty-two a week. They also ask that they be paid Friday instead of Saturday evening.

A STATEMENT recently issued by the Canadian Immigration Department says that in the first seven months of the present year there landed on Canadian soil 65,564 immigrants, of whom 21,851 arrived by Halifax and the St. Lawrence River, and 43,713 by New York and other American ports. Of those who entered the country by way of the United States a very small proportion settled in Canada, the rest having been merely registered at immigration agencies on their route to the Western States. The return shows a decrease on that of the corresponding months in 1882, in which the total arrivals amounted to 69,098 persons, of whom 24,111 came by way of Halifax and the St. Lawrence, and 43,713 by the United States. Out of the total arrivals for this year 40,150 persons, or nearly two-thirds of the whole, passed through and took up land in the United States. Of the remaining 25,414 bona fide Canadian immigrants, 19,574 have settled in Ontario, 5,661 in Manitoba, and the remaining 179 have taken up their homes in the Province of Quebec. There has been an increase in this year's immigration of English, Irish, Germans, Scandinavians, Icelanders, Americans, and miscellaneous nationalities, and a decrease of Scotch and Swiss.

Ranavalona.

From the Independent.

Ranavalona is dead. Ranavalona was only a black woman, born and bred an idolater, queen of a heathen race, despised and invaded by a great Christian nation as a people worthy of no respect, possessing no rights. But Ranavalona was every inch a sovereign. Measured by her opportunities, by her steadfast adherence to the right, by what she accomplished for her people and for Christianity and civilization, this black sovereign is worthy to be ranked amongst the good and true of the world's best white queens. Let her name be enrolled with those women of royal position for whom the world has an honorable place in its history.

Ranavalona came to the throne of Madagascar in 1868. Her country was just emerging from the most cruel persecution Christians have suffered since the days of Nero. Christianity had been introduced under the reign of Radama, who began the unification of the kingdom. He welcomed the Christian teachers and exhorted his people to receive their instruction. It will help you, he said, it will help the country, and it will help Radama. Upon Radama's death in 1828 his senior wife, Ranavalona I, seized the throne, and became the "Bloody Mary" of the Malagasy. A considerable number of converts had been won, and it became Ranavalona's chief object to restore heathenism in its grossest form and destroy utterly the last vestiges of Christianity. Edict after edict went forth against the followers of the missionaries. They were tortured, they were slain with the sword, they were impaled, they were thrown headlong down a precipice, they were burned. They perished by hundreds and thousands, giving as signal proof of their faithfulness as can be found in Fox's "Book of the Martyrs." After the death of the wicked Queen, in 1861, there came a cessation of persecutions, and some degree of toleration was enjoyed until the coronation of Ravavalona II, in 1868. She was a worthy daughter of a Jezebel mother. She had espoused the cause if not the faith of the Christians, and was crowned with Christian services by a native minister. Her address on that occasion showed that she had been a close student of the Bible which had been widely scattered before the persecutions. The next year she was married to her prime minister, and both were publicly baptised.

Ranavalona not only became the friend and promoter of Christianity; she caused all the State idols, at a suggestion of a public meeting in the capital, to be burned; yet she did not in turn become a persecutor of the heathen. Under her benign rule all her subjects were protected, and civilization advanced with rapid strides. She began at once to lighten the burdens of the people. The oppressive features of the military system were removed; officers were deprived of their feudatory rights; the revenue, or rather the system of public plunder was reformed; the importation of Mozambique slaves was prohibited; the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors was forbidden; domestic slavery was humanized, the breaking up of families being prohibited; the peaceful arts were fostered and education was promoted in every possible way.

It is not pretended that all these reforms have been perfectly carried out. The evils of slavery and the rum traffic are still, no doubt crying evils. Malagasy society, it will be remembered, is still very imperfectly organized, and these are evils which more enlightened nations have found it difficult or impossible to get rid of. But the Queen was a wise and liberal ruler, leading before her people a life of blamelessness, of true Christian piety, of devotion to the interests of the kingdom. Her Christian spirit brought shame to the nation which has been professedly Cristian more centuries than hers has years. When the French Admiral bombarded Tamatave the Queen was urged to expel all his countrymen from her capital. Her reply was:

"We are Christians, and must remember at this trying time that we are so and act as becomes Christians. They gave our friends at Majanga an hour. We will give them five days, and not a hair of their heads, remember, is to be harmed."

When the panic stricken foreigners left Antananarivo the natives could not be induced to go with them to Tamatave for fear of being detained as prisoners by the invaders. Under these circumstances the Queen furnished bearers and gave the French safe conduct.

What a contrast is presented by the woman only half a generation removed from heathenism and the representatives of the oldest and most beloved son of the Church directly descended from Christ and the Apostles! Queen Ranavalona II is dead, and her neice succeeds her. The world can ask nothing better of the new ruler, who is said to be hostile to the French pretensions, than that she may be a worthy successor of Queen Ranavalona II.

W. M. Hartinger & Bro., Middlepo t O., say: We sell Brown's Iron Bitters and it gives general and entire satisfaction."

The passion of acquiring riches to support a vain expense corrupts the purest soul.

Are you Bilious? Try the remedy that cured Mrs. Clement of Franklin N. H. Hood's Sarsarparilla, made in Lowel Mass.

Gold that buys health can never be illspent, nor hours laid out in harmless merriment.

LIKE HOT CAKES.

The above is an old time expression, and is nearly as "old as the hills," but, yet it is occasionally brought into good use, and placed in a position where it counts. This is true in the following testimonials sent to Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co. by Messrs. Parrott & Son, druggists of Greenfield, Ohio, who say:

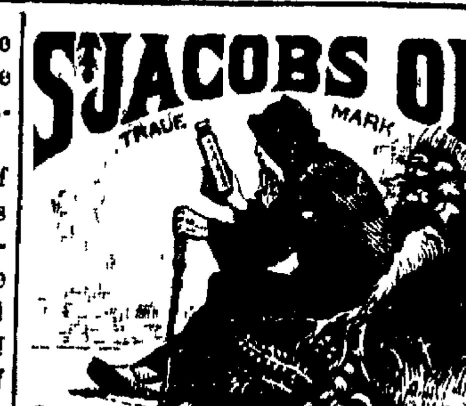
"Send us some more advertising matter. Your medicine selling like hot cakes. Send us a good supply, for we need it badly.

Those men know when they handle a good thing. Judging from the above, PERUNA must be in good demand in that country. Being composed of purely vegitable ingredients druggists feel safe in reccommending them to their friends. Send for the pamphlet on the "Ills of life."

Error may be tolerated, if reason be free to combat it.

Positive Cure for Piles.

To the people of this county we would say we have been given the Agency of Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment—warranted to cure or money refunded—Internal, External, Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles. Price 50c. a Box. For sale by L. R. Anderson.



ST JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.

CURES Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations. An article of undoubted merit.

CURES ROSE COLD.
IS NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

HAY-FEVER

Apply by the finger into the nostrils. It will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications.

A thorough treatment will cure.

Unequaled for COLD in the HEAD, Headache and Deafness, or any kind of mucous membranal irritations. Send for circular. By mail, prepaid, 50c a package—stamps received. Sold by all wholesale and retail druggists. ELY BROTHERS, nov25-1y. Owego, N. Y.

SAMARITAN
NEVER FAILS.
NERVINE
THE GREAT
NERVE CONQUEROR

The only known *specific* for Epileptic Fits. Also for Spasms and Falling Sickness. Nervous Weakness quickly relieved and cured. Equalled by none in delirium of fever. Neutralizes germs of disease and sickness. Cures ugly blotches and stubborn blood sores. Cleanses blood, quickens sluggish circulation. Eliminates Boils, Carbuncles and Scalds. Permanently and promptly cures paralysis. Yes, It is a charming and healthful Aperient. Kills Scrofula and Kings Evil, twin brothers. Changes bad breath to good, removing cause. Routs biliousness and clears complexion. Charming resolvent and matchless laxative. It drives Sick Headache like the wind. Contains no drastic cathartic or opiates. Promptly cures Rheumatism by routing it. Restores life-giving properties to the blood. Is guaranteed to cure all nervous disorders. Reliable when all opiates fail. Refreshes the mind and invigorates the body. Cures dyspepsia or money refunded. Endorsed in writing by over fifty thousand Leading physicians in U. S. and Europe. Leading clergymen in U. S. and Europe. Diseases of the blood own it a conqueror. For sale by all leading druggists. $1.50

The Dr. S. A. Richmond Med. Co., Props.,
St. Joseph, Mo. (19)

The Secret

of the universal success of Brown's Iron Bitters is simply this: It is the best Iron preparation ever made; is compounded on thoroughly scientific, chemical and medicinal principles, and does just what is claimed for it—no more and no less.

By thorough and rapid assimilation with the blood, it reaches every part of the system, healing, purifying and strengthening. Commencing at the foundation it builds up and restores lost health—in no other way can lasting benefit be obtained.

7 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, Nov. 7.
I have been a great sufferer from a very weak stomach, heartburn, and dyspepsia in its worst form. Nearly everything I ate gave me distress, and I could eat but little. I have tried everything recommended, have taken the prescriptions of a dozen physicians, but got no relief until I took Brown's Iron Bitters. I feel none of the old troubles, and am a new man. I am getting much stronger, and feel first-rate. I am a railroad engineer, and now make my trips regularly. I can not say too much in praise of your wonderful medicine. D. C. MACK.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not contain whiskey or alcohol, and will not blacken the teeth, or cause headache and constipation. It will cure dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sleeplessness, dizziness, nervous debility, weakness, &c.

Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

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BUCKLEW & MURPHEY,

MAIN STREET,

COSHOCTON - - - - OHIO.

E. McDONALD,

Cor. Main and 3d Streets,
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Sole Agent for the CASADAY and OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,

Brown Cultivators,

Milburn Farm Wagons,

And Dealer in GENERAL HARDWARE,

STOVES, &C.

Call and examine Goods and Prices before Buying.

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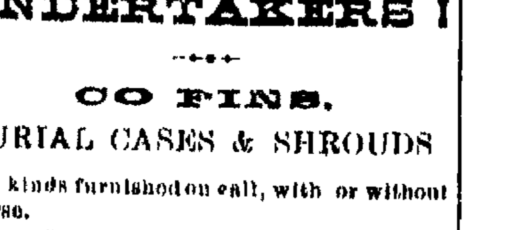
Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING



UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS,
BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK,
Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

CURE GUARANTEED IN ALL CASES
For old and young, male and female

MAGNETIC MEDICINE, a brain and nerve food. Positively cures Night Losses, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, Nervous Debility, Leucorrhoea, Barrenness (Before) ness; and for all weakness of (After) the Generative Organs in either sex. It is an unfailing and positive cure. Tones up the debilitated system, arrests all involuntary discharges, removes mental gloom and despondency, and restores wonderful power to the weakened organs. With each order for TWELVE packages, accompanied with five dollars we will send our GUARANTEE or refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. It is the cheapest and BEST medicine in the market. Full particulars in Pamphlet, which we mail free to any address. Sold by all Druggists, one package 50c. Six for $2 50, or sent by mail on receipt of price by addressing MAGNETIC MEDICINE CO., DETROIT, MICH. Sold in Coshocton by J. F. Compton, who will issue guarantees.

Sept. 30-1 year

ROMANCE AND TRAGEDY OF PIONEER LIFE

A popular account of the Heroes and Adventurers, who by their Valor and War-craft beat back the Savages from the borders of civilization and gave the American forests to the plow and the sickle.

By A. L. MASON with an introduction by Dr. J. C. RIDPATH, 1,000 pp. 100 magnificent Illust's. Specimen pp. free. AGENTS WANTED. Jones Bros. & Co., CINCINNATI, O.

July 14 86.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House,

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rate. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

J. J. BROWER, M. D.

Treats all kinds of Chronic Diseases. Also makes a specialty of the Diseases of Women and Children. Office and residence,

Corner Walnut St., and Burt Ave., Coshocton.

Office Hours—From 7 to 9 a. m.; 12 to 2 p. m. and 6 to 7 p. m. mar17-6m.

FARM FOR SALE,

—IN—

Caldwell County, Missouri.

A good improved farm of 200 acres, 120 acres all prairie, good dwelling and out houses, divided off in meadows and plow land and lots, and orchard of apple and peach. The 120 acres lays well, can all be plowed without a gully, stone or stump in the way, except a 20 yard long gully; well watered by three good wells and one pond, the balance 80 acres in two 40 acre pastures with three ponds for stock; this pasture is part timber, part prairie, mostly set with blue grass and clover; on this pasture is also a dwelling and out houses, with excellent well, all under good fence. Also, 20 acres of timber one mile off. Am two miles from the town of Mirable and 12 miles to nearest railroad town, with a good prospect of a new railroad within a mile of the place. Title good. Terms made easy, part down, part credit; can give possession any time this fall. Mr. Wilson Culverton, Levi Lininger and a Mr. Wolfe, of Coshocton county, were here last year and saw it, I can refer to them. References here, Martin Richard, John Chivens, Richard and Nicholas Clute, Henry and Stephen Vanolinda and Ed. Platt, who all live in this neighborhood.

HENRY H. ARENDS,
Sept1-3m. Mirable, Mo.

TAKE NOTICE. The World Watch Stationery Package is the fastest selling article in the market. Contains 18 sheets Note Paper, 18 Envelopes, Pencil, Pen-Holder, Pen and a handsome piece of Jewelry. Retail price 25 cents. Four dozen for $6.00. A watch guaranteed with every four dozen you order. For 25 cents, in one or two cent postage stamps, we will send a complete sample package, with elegant Gold Plated Sleeve Buttons, Gold Plated Studs, Gold Plated Collar Button, Handsome Watch Chain, Gold Plated Ring and elegant Scarf Pin. Register large amounts. 48 page Illustrated Catalogue of Guns, Self-cocking Revolvers, Telescopes, Spy Glasses, Watches, Accordeons, Violins, Organettes, &c., free. Write at once to World Manufacturing Co., 120 Nassau Street, New York.

HAVE YOU CANCER? IF YOU HAVE, It can be Cured! NO CURE, NO PAY!

Dr. J. Kinney, of Coshocton, has had long experience in the treatment of Cancer, and has been very successful. He can cure cancer beyond a doubt, taking them out root and branch, without the loss of blood, and without using the knife.

Cancer, to insure a cure, should be taken at an early stage, but he has effected cures when life had been despaired of. Below will be found the names of a few in this and adjoining counties who have been cured by him:

Joseph Barley, of Dresden, had cancer on the arm; cured in 1865.

Thos. Crosier, of Dresden, had cancer on the shoulder; cured in 1862.

Mrs. Zentmeyer, of Dresden, had cancer on the breast, and she was given up to die. It was cured by Dr. Kinney, and she lived five years, when she died from softening of the brain. Her husband is still living in Dresden.

John Love, of Keene township, had cancer some years since.

Cases have recently been successfully treated as follows:

Alexander Love, of Linton, had cancer on lip. Treated successfully by Dr. Kinney.

Malachi Jones, Plainfield, had severe case of cancer on leg. Cured by Dr. Kinney.

Mrs. McMillian, Uhrichsville, had cancer on face. Dr. Kinney effected a perfect cure.

If any who read this have cancer, they should not delay another hour, because now you can be cured, but if let run you may die. Do not accept our word alone, but write to any of the above named parties who can tell you what was done for them. For further particulars call on or address,

DR. J. KINNEY,
COSHOCTON, OHIO.

White Bronze Monuments,

Statuary,

PORTRAITS AND BUSTS,

Superior to anything now on the market, for Cemetery purposes.

We are now prepared to furnish those wanting it, with Iron Cemetery Lot Fencing, Bronzed or Painted

All information cheerfully given. Correspondence solicited.

OFFICE: Equity building, East of Public Square, Fourth Street.

W. H. ROBINSON, Local Agent.

L. B. WOLFE, General Agent for Coshocton and Knox counties.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time." $6 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want business at which you can make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. Jan6-1y.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. Jan6-1y.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April, September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

GEO. T. KAGLE,

The People's Shoemaker,

PRICE HOUSE BLOCK,

Takes pleasure in informing his many patrons and the people generally that he gets up the best Boots and Shoes, does the neatest repairing for less money than any other shop in town. Call and examine work and prices and be convinced.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

—TO THE—

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

JUDICIAL.

HOUSE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 73.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to article four of the constitution of the State.

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio,* (three-fifths of the members elected to each house agreeing thereto), That a proposition to amend the constitution of the State of Ohio be, and the same is hereby submitted to the electors of the State at the election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, A. D. 1883, as follows:

That sections one, two and six of article four, entitled "Judicial" be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 1. The judicial power of the State is vested in a supreme court, circuit courts, courts of common pleas, courts of probate, justices of the peace, and such other courts inferior to the supreme court, as the general assembly may from time to time establish.

Section 2. The supreme court shall, until otherwise provided by law, consist of five judges, a majority of whom competent to sit shall be necessary to form a quorum or to pronounce a decision, except as hereinafter provided. It shall have original jurisdiction in *quo warranto, mandamus, habeas corpus* and *procedendo,* and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. It shall hold at least one term in each year at the seat of government, and such other terms, there or elsewhere, as may be provided by law. The judges of the supreme court shall be elected by the electors of the State at large, for such term, not less than five years, as the general assembly may prescribe, and they shall be elected and their official term shall begin at such time as may be fixed by law. In case the general assembly shall increase the number of such judges, the first term of each of such additional judges shall be such, that in each year after their first election, an equal number of judges of the supreme court shall be elected, except in elections to fill vacancies; and whenever the number of such judges shall be increased, the general assembly may authorize such court to organize divisions thereof, not exceeding three, each division to consist of an equal number of judges; for the adjudication of cases, a majority of each division shall constitute a quorum, and such an assignment of the cases to each division may be made as such court may deem expedient, but whenever all the judges, of either division, hearing a case shall not concur as to the judgment to be rendered therein, or whenever a case shall involve the constitutionality of an act of the general assembly or of an act of congress, it shall be reserved to the whole court for adjudication. The judges of the supreme court in office, when this amendment takes effect, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors are elected and qualified.

SECTION 6. The circuit courts shall have like original jurisdiction with the supreme court, and such appellate jurisdiction as may be provided by law. Such courts shall be composed of such number of judges as may be provided by law, and shall be held in each county, at least once in each year. The number of circuits, and the boundaries thereof, shall be prescribed by law. Such judges shall be elected in each circuit by the electors thereof, and at such time and for such term as may be prescribed by law, and the same number shall be elected in each circuit. Each judge shall be competent to exercise his judicial powers in any circuit. The general assembly may change, from time to time, the number or boundaries of the circuits. The circuit courts shall be the successors of the district courts, and all cases, judgments, records, and proceedings pending in said district courts, in the several counties of any district, shall be transferred to the circuit courts in the several counties, and be proceeded in as though said district courts had not been abolished, and the district courts shall continue in existence until the election and qualification of the judges of the circuit courts.

And be it further resolved, that at said election, the voters desiring to vote in favor of said amendment, shall have placed upon their ballots, the words, "judicial constitutional amendment, yes," and the voters who do not favor the adoption of said amendment, may place on their ballots the words, "judicial constitutional amendment, no;" and if a majority of all the votes passed [cast] at said election shall be in favor of said amendment, then said sections one, two and six herein set forth, shall be and constitute the sections so amended in said judicial article (four) of the constitution of the State of Ohio, and said original sections one, two and six, and also sections five and eleven of said article, shall be repealed and annulled.

I. N. HATHAWAY,
Speaker pro tem. of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted March 30, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 30th day of March, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 30th day of March, A. D. 1883.

[SEAL.] JAMES W. NEWMAN,
Secretary of State.
April 7, 6 mon.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

TO THE

CONSTITUTION OF OHIO.

Section Eighteen of Schedule.

SENATE JOINT RESOLUTION NO. 60.

JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing Amendments to the Constitution.

Be it Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That, at the general election to be held on the second Tuesday of October, 1883, there shall be submitted to the electors for their approval or rejection two propositions to amend the constitution of the State, as follows:

FIRST PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The general assembly shall regulate the traffic in intoxicating liquors so as to provide against evils resulting therefrom; and its power to levy taxes or assessments thereon is not limited by any provision of this constitution."

SECOND PROPOSITION.

"The additional section" in and with section eighteen of the schedule shall be repealed, and there shall be substituted for it the following:

"The manufacture of and the traffic in intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are forever prohibited; and the general assembly shall provide by law for the enforcement of this provision."

The electors voting in favor of the said first proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic—Yes;" and those voting in favor of the said second proposition shall have on their ballots the words, "Prohibition of intoxicating liquors—Yes."

If either of the said two propositions be thus approved by a majority of the electors voting at the said election, then the amendment therein proposed shall constitute a separate section of article fifteen of the constitution.

O. J. HODGE,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
R. G. RICHARDS,
President of the Senate.

Adopted April 4, 1883.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, OHIO,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

I, JAMES W. NEWMAN, Secretary of State of the State of Ohio, do hereby certify, that the foregoing is a true copy of a Joint Resolution adopted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, on the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883, as taken from the original rolls filed in this office.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name, and affixed the great seal of the State of Ohio, at Columbus, the 4th day of April, A. D., 1883.

[SEAL.] JAMES W. NEWMAN,
Secretary of State.
April 7-6m.

E. T. SPANGLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Coshocton, O.—Office: North of public square, Chestnut Street, same as heretofore occupied by Spangler & Pomerene.

PENSIONS For wound, disease, or other disability. Widows, minor children and dependent parents entitled when death resulted. Claims reopened, restorations, increases, bounty, back pay and discharges obtained. Apply at once, delay prejudices your rights. Fees fixed by law. Address, with stamp, the old established firm of HOBSON & CO., Attorneys and Claim Agents 917 F St., Washington, D. C. WL july 16-tf.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Now Moscow.

We have had no rain here for some time. The creeks and little streams have dried up, and the fields have been so long exposed to the scorching heat of the sun that they are almost burnt to a crisp.

The ground is so hard that many of the farmers have stopped plowing to wait for rain.

Fruit is very scarce in this vicinity. Mr. Samuel Perkins is the only man in the neighborhood that has peaches. He is so lucky as to have more than he can use.

Quite a lively time was anticipated last Monday week between one of our citizens and a farmer for whom he had done some work. The farmer refused to pay the wages demanded for the work, and consequently was sued for settlement. After finding himself outwitted and beaten on all sides, he offered to trounce our old citizen, but he was deterred from doing so by being shown a handsome little pocket knife.

Mr. Moses Perkins, a very estimable and worthy citizen, living one mile north of this place, has decided to make a sale and go back to his home in Belmont county, or buy a farm elsewhere. Mr. Perkins has many friends in this community who will regret to see him leave.

Miss Tillie Hunter, who has been in Kansas for some four or five years, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Jesse Ogle, of this place.

Mr. Joe Gonders, our blacksmith, took in the Ohio State Fair.

GRUMBLER.

A Card.

AVONDALE, O., Sept. 12, 1883.

About twenty-three years since I first saw the land on which the village of Avondale is situated. Since then a great many changes have taken place. At that time there was a mill, known as Gardner's mill, a blacksmith shop and a postoffice, known as Boyd's Mills. These business places and two families composed what was then known as Boyd's Mills. Since that time I have seen it develop, till to day it has a population of ninety-six, with two dry good stores, one drug store, two blacksmith shops, one wagon-maker's shop, one shoe and saddle shop, one hotel, one barber, two milliners and dressmakers, one saloon and butcher shop, and one physician and a gunsmith, with the main line of the Connotton Valley running through it, and is now known as Avondale.

I have since that time developed from boyhood to manhood, and am nearing middle age, and, as it were, have grown up with the people of Avondale and vicinity, and it is impossible for me to leave you without expressing my gratitude for the kindness, friendship and love you have shown me since I have been among you. But ere this reaches you, kind readers, distance will have separated us, and your faces will have passed from my view. Yet in my mental vision I will see you, and cannot but feel that Avondale and vicinity will always be a green spot in my memory, and in my lonely hours I will bring up your kind words, your smiling countenances and your grateful hearts to cheer me up.

Wishing [illegible] life, health, and happiness, I [illegible] all a kind good-bye. J. P. BENJAMIN.

Democrat please copy.

Got Ahead of Gen. Phil. Sheridan.

Louisville cor. Philadelphia Times.

On the trip the talk turned on Texas, and Sheridan was asked the original of the saying attributed to him: "If I owned hell and Texas I'd rent Texas out and live in hell." "It's true," he said, laughing heartily, "and I'll tell you how I came to say it. I was in Texas when civil war was raging between the Mexicans under Juarez and the French under Maximilian. I went down on the Rio Grande with an understanding with the American authorities to scare the French. I was there engaged in strategic movements intended to frighten the French for some days. Then we rode to Galveston. Arriving there hot, dusty, and dirty, after a long day's ride, having had no change of clothing for a week, I was disgusted with everything in the world. I stepped up to the hotel register, wrote my name, and just then a man spoke to me and said: 'General, how do you like Texas?' and in the intensity of disgust I gave for answer what you have quoted. Next morning it was in a Galveston paper, the shortest interview you ever read. The man I had talked to so frankly was a newspaper reporter.

"But there was one fellow," continued Sheridan, "who got even with me for it. He was the editor of a hard little country paper in a border county. He copied the saying:

"'If I owned hell and Texas I would rent Texas out and live in hell.—PHIL. SHERIDAN.'

"And added for comment: 'Well, — — a man, anyhow, who won't stick up for his own country!' He did not neglect to send me a copy of his paper.

The Tallest Cataract in the World.

Chicago Times.

A recent discovery on the head of the Cowitz river establishes the fact that Washington territory can now boast of the grandest cataract in the world, its height being 1,500 feet. The Nooksack Indians assert positively that waterfalls higher than the tallest fir, pine or cedar trees are to be found on the extreme headwaters of the Nooksack river. That section of the country has never yet been explored by the white man. From the comparison given by the Indians these falls must be at least 475 feet in height, which would lay over the famous Snoqualmie falls, of King county, by at least 200 feet.

Quiz.

Apropos of wet weather, there comes to us a reminiscence of the loss of the Central America, between Aspinwall and New York. Pony Easton, of pleasant memory, said: "The deacon was walking the deck, Capt. Herndon and I were on the wheelhouse. Where Billy Birch was I don't know. Well, the ship went down, and I thought we should never get to the bottom. Then I thought we should never get to the top—and poor Herndon never did. I came up alongside of the the deacon, and we were all paddling away. As soon as we could breate, the deacon said, 'Oh, Mr. Easton, this is a terrible moment! You have led a worldly life. Do you feel prepared for the great change which is about to overtake us? Shall I offer up a prayer?' Now, if the fact must be known, I was at that very time doing my own praying, and didn't want anybody to hold my proxy. I spied a man a little way off holding on to something, and as the deacon was discouraging, I thought I would swim away from him. It turned out to be Billy Birch, and, as I came up to him, he sang out: "Hallo, Pony! Is that you? Terrible wet weather, ain't it?"

DO NOT Make Any Mistake!

And wait any longer to see New, Fresh Goods. We have them, a Store Chok Full of Them. Every Kind and Quality of Cloths, Cassimeres and Overcoatings.

By all means see Our Mammoth

NEW FALL STOCK

BEFORE PURCHASING.

HACK, THE TAILOR.

BOOT-BLACK PHILOSOPHY.

Now, Billy, in this bizness
You'l meet with many a cheat,
Bet wouldn't stop a minit
A kid like you to beat;
I'll tell you how I spot 'em—
It's gospel truth, you bet,
Ever since I've been in bizness
It's never failed me yet;
And I'm not carin' who it is
Takes a different view—
The different kind of men I tell
By notin' what they chew
Now when you see a duffer
Bet chews this common brick,
Don't never take no stock in him,
He'd beat you just for luck,
For don't it stand to reason
Bet somethin' must be wrong
With anyone that chews this stuff,
Bet smells so rank and strong,
When they could get the Bull Dog,
That everybody knows
Is always pure and pleasant,
And sweet as enny rose?
Now, men as chew the Bull Dog
Are men of taste and sense,
Bet always want the finest,
And don't much mind expense.
And them's the kind of fellers
As gives an extra "nick,"
And never growls and cusses
'Coz boys ain't lightnin' quick.
I've got so I can tell 'em—
They're mostly men that smile,
As if they had no trouble,
But happy all the while.
Just mark my word, then, Billy,
You'll always find it true,
The best of men chew what is best,
And that's the Bull Dog chew.

$18,000 WORTH OF DRY-GOODS

AND CARPETS

To sell before moving into our new Store Room.

SELBY, MOORE & CATON,

(Successors to E. O. Selby and Moore & Caton.)

We now have all our goods together in Selby's store room, and find there is about $18,000 worth. This is a big lot of goods to sell out in a few weeks, and in order to make them go we will have to make some big reductions in prices. This we propose to do. We will sell you goods now 10 to 25 per cent. cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere. 500 Remnants best Calicos 5 cts. per yard. 5,000 yds good Calicos 3 cts. per yard. Now is your time to buy your comforts. Big reductions in Muslins, Table Linens, Towels, Dress Goods, etc., in fact we have reduced prices on nearly everything in the Dry Goods and Carpet line for thirty days or until we get into our new store room in the Forbes Block. Come and see us. It will pay you.

Very Respectfully,

SELBY, MOORE & CATON.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Hartley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	50
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	14to15
Bacon, sides, per pound	10
Beans, per bushel	2 00 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	15
Chickens, per pair, spring	50
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	15
Eggs per dozen	14
Flour per sack	1 55
Flour by Patent Process	1 85
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	10
Onions, per bushel	40
Onion Sets, per bush	2 50
Potatoes per bushel new	40
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	8to8½
Salt per barrel	1 40
Tallow per pound	6 to 7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, old	$1 00
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, old	1 00
WHEVT—Per Bushel, new	1 00
CORN—	90
OATS—	35
RYE—	70
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	6 45
Per Sack, XX	1 55
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	75
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 50
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 75

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton AGE, by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 163 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1880, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bll, 5 00a5 50 good, 3 50a4 00; medium, 2 00a3 00.

APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50a75c; Apple Jelly, 8a 7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 19a21c; "Gilt Edge," 19a20c; Creamery, 21a25c; Choice Roll, 10a20c; Extra Choice Roll, 17a18c; Medium, 9a10c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 10a11c; do quarters, 8a7c; Peaches, halves, 6a7c; do dio, 15a18c; pitted Cherries, 20a20c; Raspberries, 34a35c; Blackberries, 9a10c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 60a65c s Mixed, 55a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, case, 18a19

HONEY.—York State 22 to 25; White Clover 20to23; Buckwheat 18a20.

ONIONS—Onion s 100 a125 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live Chickens, 60a65 per pair, according to size; Spring chickens, per pair 50a45c.

POTATOES—125 per bush.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 2¼c; Cotton, Mixed, 1a1½c; Woolen, 1a1½c.

SEEDS—Timothy, per bushel, 1 50a1 60. Clover, 5 50a8 75, for small; 8 50a8 75 for large.

TALLOW—Country 4a7½c; Beeswax 28a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 17a1 18; Medium, 1 16a1 18.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 57a56; Yellow Shelled, 54a55; Ear Corn, 55a60.

OATS—33a34c for white, 32a31c for mixed.

RYE—Choice, 60a63.

BARLEY—80a90 for Prime North-western Spring; 75c.85 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter, 7 50a7 25; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7 25 ac 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 6 00a 6 75; XX Family, medium winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 25a6 00; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00a6 25; Cornmeal, 75a80c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a8 00 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75a8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 25; buckwheat flour 8a8.

MILLFEED—White Middlings, 17 00a 1800; Course, do, 15 00a16 00; Seconds, 13000a13 50.

HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, at 10 7 5a1100 per ton Prime New Loose, 11 00a14 00 Prarie 8 00a8 50

STOP,

Look, Read and Think!

If you want a Victor Clover Huller,

If you want pure Bone Meal at $1.75 per 100 lbs., or $35 per ton,

Or if you want the best Nickle Plated five Drawer Sewing Machine for $30, call on

CHEAP JIM.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Condition of the Markets at East Liberty.

Pittsburgh Sept. 13, 1883

Cattle—Prime heavy smooth steers, 1,400 to 1,600 lb., $5a5 25; good, $5 25a5 75; fat cows and bulls, $3 25a3; stockers and feeders, $4 25a 5; common light stocker, $3 25a4. Receipts to-day, 1,235 head; shipments, 1,330 head.

Hogs—Philadelphias 5 40a5 55; best Yorkers 5 25a5 30; common 5a52 0; roughs 4a5. Receipts 1,200 head; shipments, 2, 000 head.

Sheep—Extra 100 to 110 lbs, 4 60a4 85; good 90 to 95 lbs, 4 25a4 50; fair 80 to 85 lbs, 3 25a4; common 65 to 75 lbs, 2a3; lambs, 4a5 50. Receipts, 3,000 head; shipments 3,000 head.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified as Administrator of the Estate of Sarah Preston, late of Coshocton county, deceased.

Dated this 13th day of Sept. 1883.

BERNARD PRESTON.

Sep15-3t.

The BUYERS' GUIDE, No. 34, Fall and Winter, 1883, gives wholesale prices *direct to consumers* on everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. Tells how to order with exact cost, 216 pages—large once—3,300 illustrations—a whole picture gallery. Contains information gleaned from the markets of the world. No other price-book in existence contains as much information. Sent free to any address upon receipt of postage (7 cts). Let us hear from you, or visit us when in our city. Near Exposition Buildings. Respectfully,

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge made unless a patent is secured. Send for circular. W1July28-6i

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

When all other remedies fail, DR. FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTERS will cure General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, and all diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver or Kidneys. For sale by A. W. McNaughton & Co., Coshocton, O. feb8-1y.

Legal Notice.

George Waggoner, John Waggoner, Junior, and Catherina Waggoner, (married name unknown) who reside at Chimney, Lawrence county, Illinois, Mary A. Stockman residing at Richland, Keokuk county, Iowa, John Waggoner, Senior, residing at Oskaloosa, Mahaska county, Iowa, and Daniel Waggoner, whose residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 1st day of September, A. D., 1883, Sarah Waggoner filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas, Coshocton county, Ohio, against the above named parties and others, praying for the assignment of dower to plaintiff, as widow of David Waggoner, deceased, in the following described premises to-wit:

Situate in the township of Tuscarawas, county of Coshocton, and State of Ohio, and known as being a part of lot numbered ten lying south of the Cadiz road, running through said lot No. 10, excepting from said part about four acres thereof sold off the east end of said tract, and being and remaining of said lot No. 10 about thirty-one acres, more or less. Also, all of lot No. fifteen, excepting the lands now owned by William G. Hay and the heirs of James Hay, deceased; also excepting therefrom fifty acres sold off the east side of said lot No. 15 by David Waggoner, deceased, to one John Stockman, and remaining of said lot 15 about one hundred and twenty-one acres, more or less.

Also, the following premises situate in said township, county and State, and described as being the south half of lot number thirteen, excepting therefrom lands conveyed by said David Waggoner, deceased, to J. J. Brower, Joseph Smith and Emily Brown, and remaining and owned by said deceased one hundred and twelve acres, more or less.

Also, lots ninety-two, ninety-three, ninety-four, ninety-five and ninety-six in Ricketts addition to the town of Coshocton, Ohio, as the same is marked and delineated on the plat of said town.

Said parties are required to answer on or before the 27th day of October, A. D., 1883, at which time an order to assign dower as prayed for in the petition will be taken.

SARAH WAGGONER.
J. M. Compton, Att'y. for Plaintiff.

Sep8 6t.

GARMENTS RENOVATED!

All kinds of Dyeing, Scouring and Cleaning of Ladies' and Gents' Apparel, done at the

WOOLEN FACTORY, IN ROSCOE.

Also, CARPETS Cleaned, Washed and Dyed, by an expert eastern mechanic, who has entire charge of this department of the business. Terms, reasonable. sep8-3m.

WANTED Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. Salaries and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Mention this paper. Address LeCLARE NURSERY, Brighton, N. Y. Sep15-4t.

DAVE & IKE

DAVE & IKE.

Seize this Golden Opportunity.
Notice the Time.
Mark the Place.

Was there ever such a chance to secure genuine bargains before? Beginning to-day and to continue until October 1st, we will conduct a grand and bonafide "Special Sale" of every article in our vast emporium, comprising positively the largest line of

Men's Youths', Boys' and Children's CLOTHING

the handsomest line of Gents Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises ever offered to purchasers in this section of the State. The Goods must and will be sold before we remove to our new store in the Forbes Block. You can not afford to and must not miss this grand chance to secure these wonderful bargains.

DAVE & IKE,

CITY HALL CLOTHIERS,

COSHOCTON, OHIO.

THE COSHOCTON COUNTY FAIR

FOR 1883.

Thirty-Second Annual Exhibition,

OF THE

COUNTY FAIR

Will be held at Coshocton,

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,

Oct. 9, 10, 11 and 12.

$3,000 IN PREMIUMS.

The Coshocton County Fair of 1883 will eclipse all previous years in the number, variety and importance of its attractions. Its facilities for Stock, Agriculture and Mechanical Exhibitions are unequaled. Its Half Mile Track has been greatly improved and is now unsurpassed in the State for all Speed Contests.

Floral and Art Halls will be under the supervision of competent Persons, and will be finer than ever.

Excursion rates can be obtained upon the Pan-Handle and Connotton Valley Railroads.

For List of Premiums and Regulations Address,

L. W. POCOCK, Sec'y. LEWIS DEMOSS, Pres't.

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